MAD BULL

マッドブル34

サーティフォー

GOLDEN SOLDIER

ゴールデン・ソルジャー

黄金兵士

STORY: KOIKE KAZUO

ART: INOUE NORIYOSHI

作・小池一夫

画・井上紀良

7

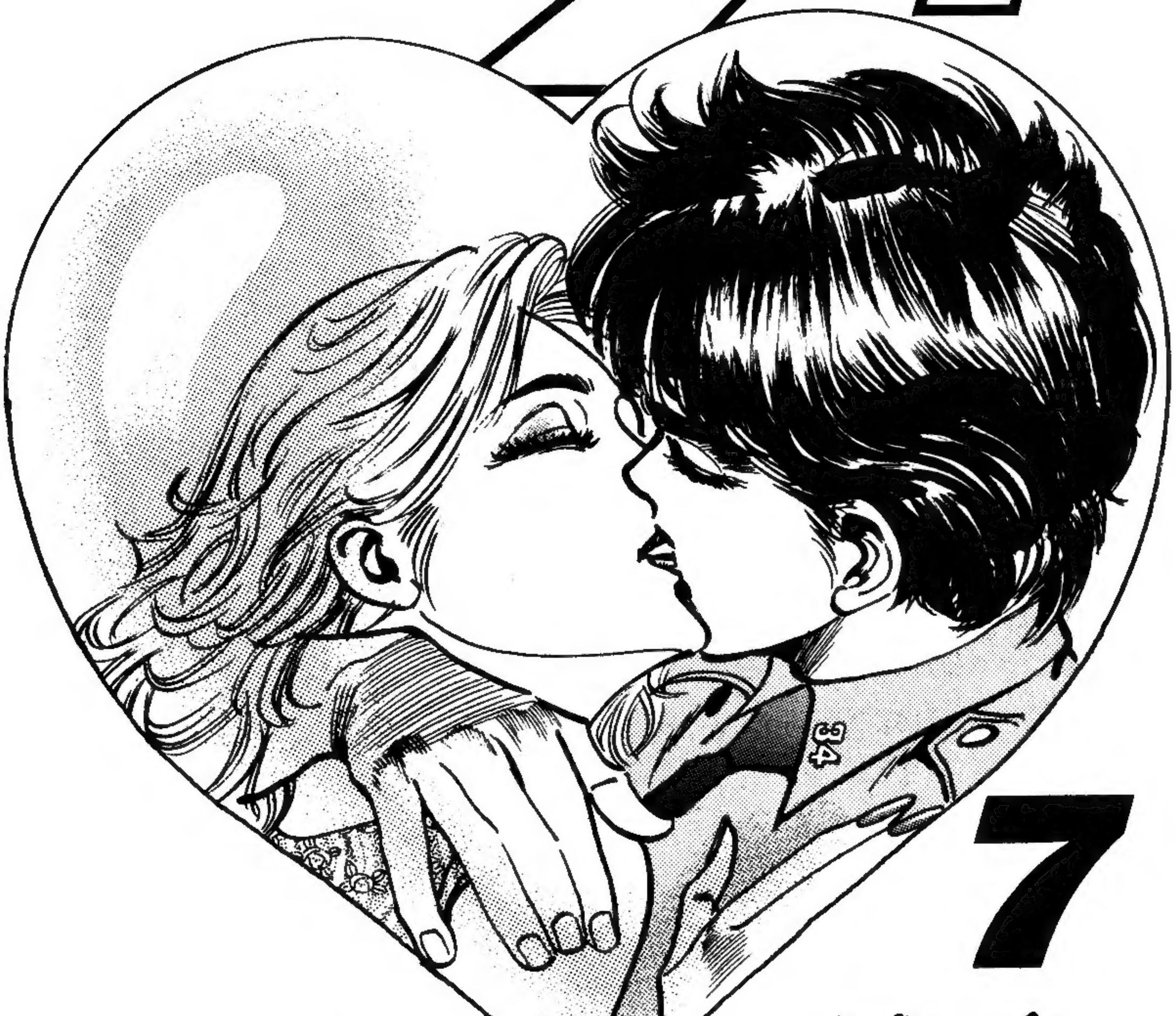
YOUNG JUMP COMICS SPECIAL

YOUNG JUMP COMICS

MAD BULL マッドブル34

GOLDEN SOLDIER

サーティフォー



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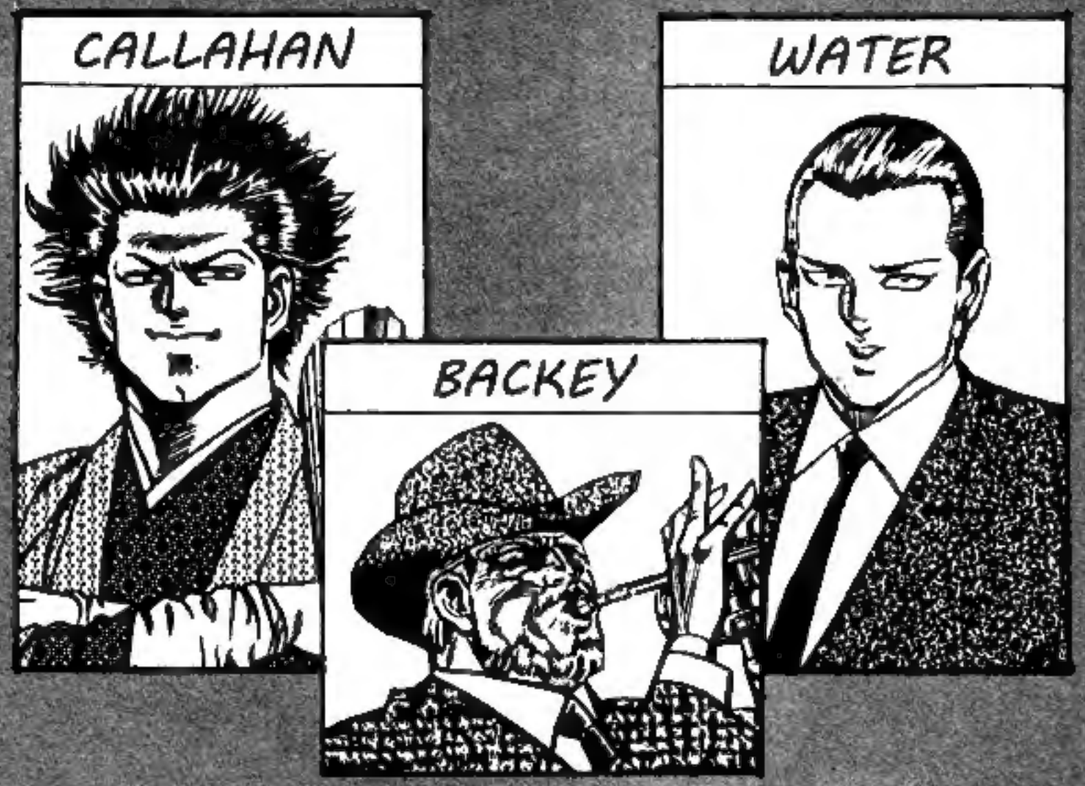
STORY: KOIKE KAZUO
ART: INOUE NORIYOSHI



THE STORY SO FAR

SLEEPY JOHN ESTES IS AN ACTIVE-DUTY COP FROM NEW YORK'S 34TH PRECINCT, BUT ALSO A BOSS WHO RUNS THE JURISDICTION OF THE 34TH PRECINCT AS HIS TURF. SLEEPY'S PARTNER IS THE ROOKIE COP DAIZABUROH EDDIE BAN. AT FIRST DAIZABUROH WAS HESITANT TO RESISTANT TO SLEEPY'S METHODS, BUT AFTER ENOUGH TIME TOGETHER, THEY GRADUALLY DEEPENED THEIR TIES AS PARTNERS. NOW THEY'VE FORMED A TRIPLE TEAM WITH THE BLONDE BOMBSHELL DETECTIVE PERRINE VALLEY. DAIZABUROH FELL IN LOVE WITH PERRINE AT FIRST SIGHT, BUT PERRINE WAS STILL HAUNTED BY THE MEMORY OF HER BOYFRIEND WHO DIED THREE YEARS AGO. BUT SEEING DAIZABUROH'S EARNEST LOVE WHICH DROVE HIM TO RISK HIS LIFE TO PROTECT HER, PERRINE BEGAN TO REALIZE THAT SHE REALLY DID LOVE DAIZABUROH. AND DURING THEIR BATTLE AGAINST THE HITMAN TEAM KNOWN AS "EIGHT MINUTE KELLEY", THE TWO OF THEM CONSUMMATED THEIR LOVE.

Cast of Characters

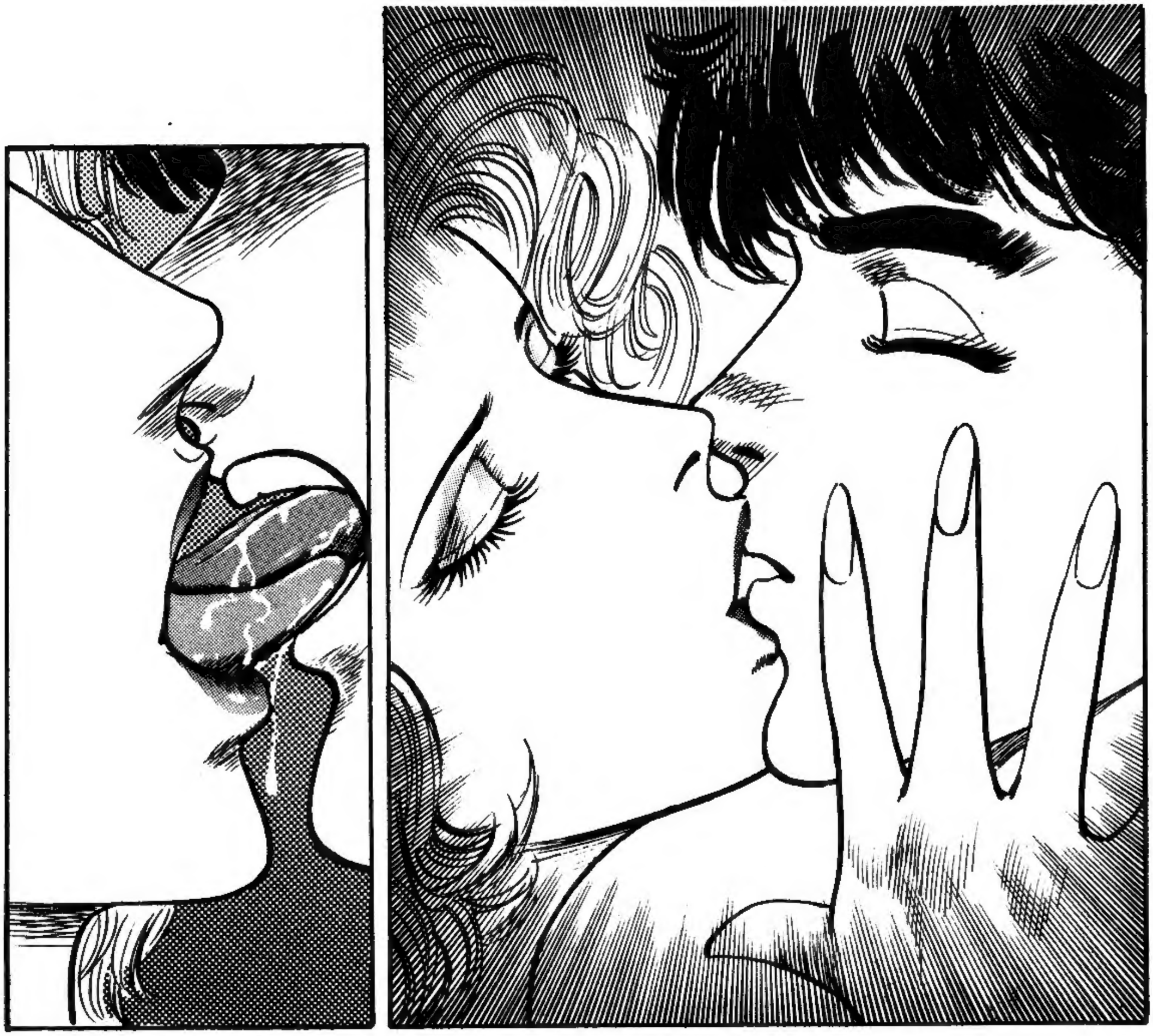
MAD BULL マッドブル 34

サーティフォー

VOL.7

Act 16: Golden Soldier, part 1 – 7 - 7

ACT 16:
GOLDEN SOLDIER, PART 1



BLUSHING
MELON
F.H. HOGUE COMPANY
PRODUCE OF U.S.A.

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ズドドド

NOOOOO!

SORRY !!

ぶぶーっ!

YOU'LL GET BETTER SOON ENOUGH.

IT'S FINE, REALLY!! DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT.

IT'S FINE ...

I LOVE YOU!! YOU'RE SO ADORABLE... I COULD JUST EAT YOU UP.

ORIENTAL R

Vroom Vroom

WHEEE

WAAN

3051

POLICE

3051

KEEE

HO OO OO O!

Sov-an druas

PHARMACY

POLICE

MMF PH!!

SURE THING !!

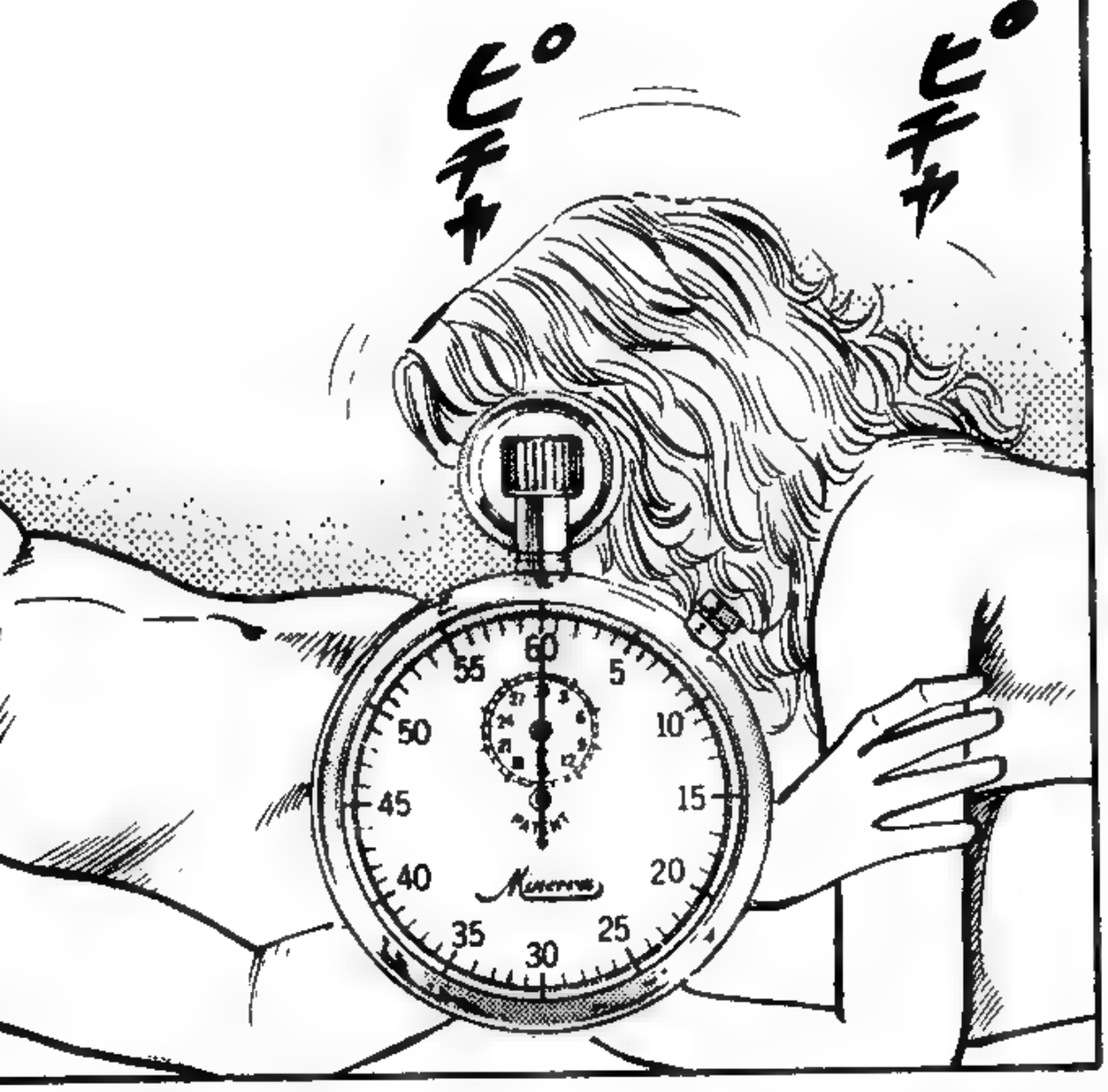
BREAK A LEG, SLEEPY!

YOU TOO!! KEEP RAKING IN THAT DOUGH, AND CALL ME IF YOU NEED ME!

POLICE

ヒヤ

ヒヤ


60
5
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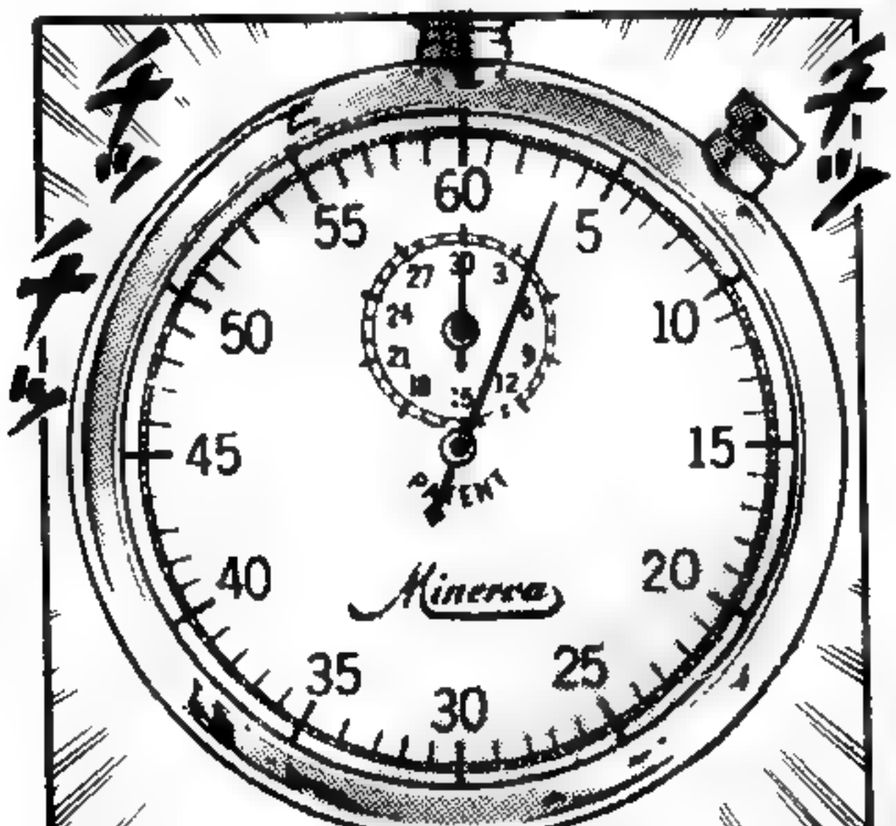
35
40
45
50
55
Minerva

AHH!!

!!!!!


チッ
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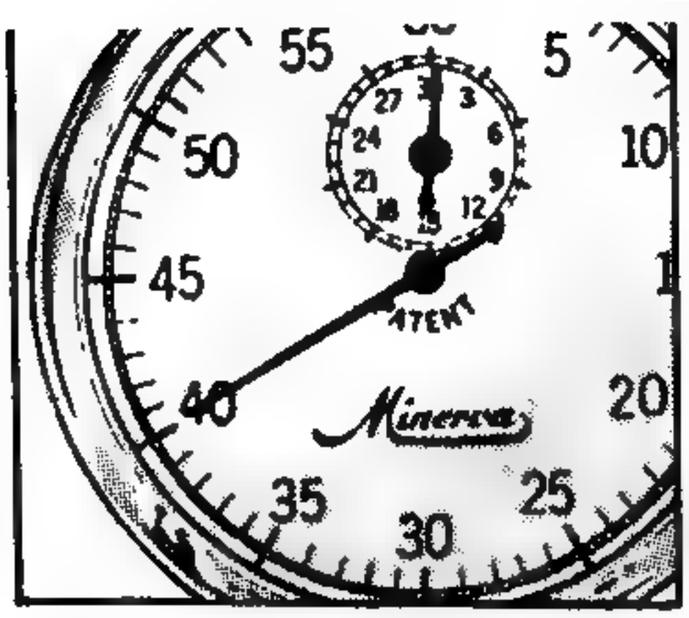
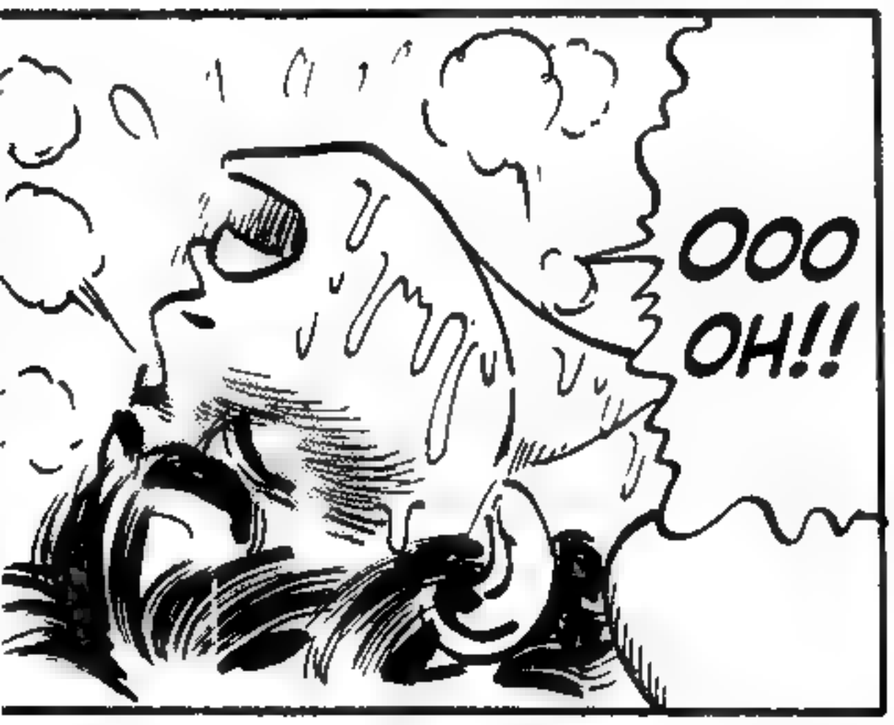
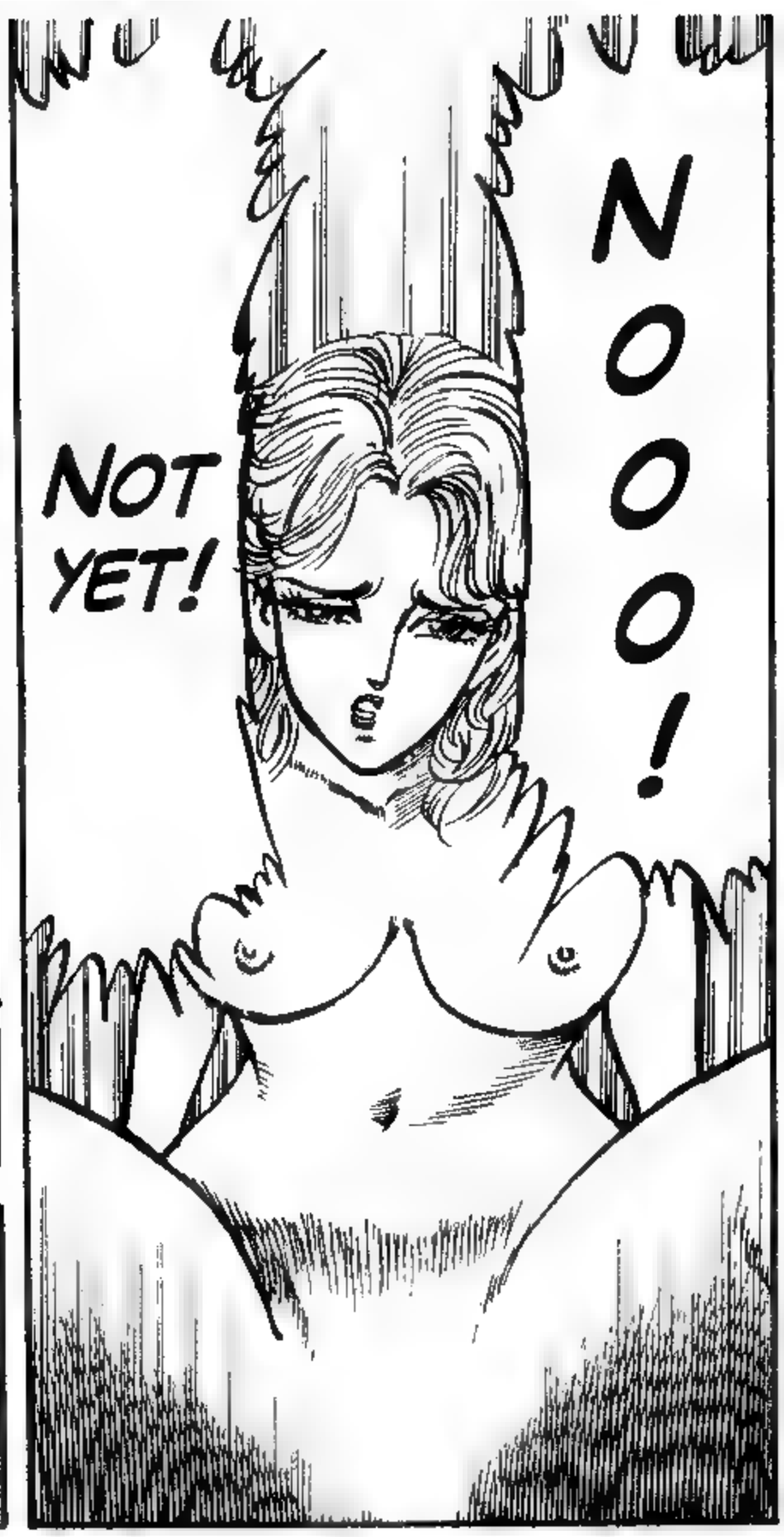
Minerva

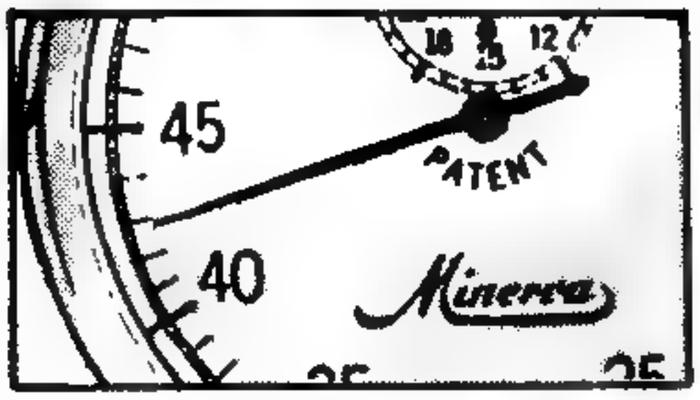
AH!
AH!
AH
H!


Minerva
PATENT

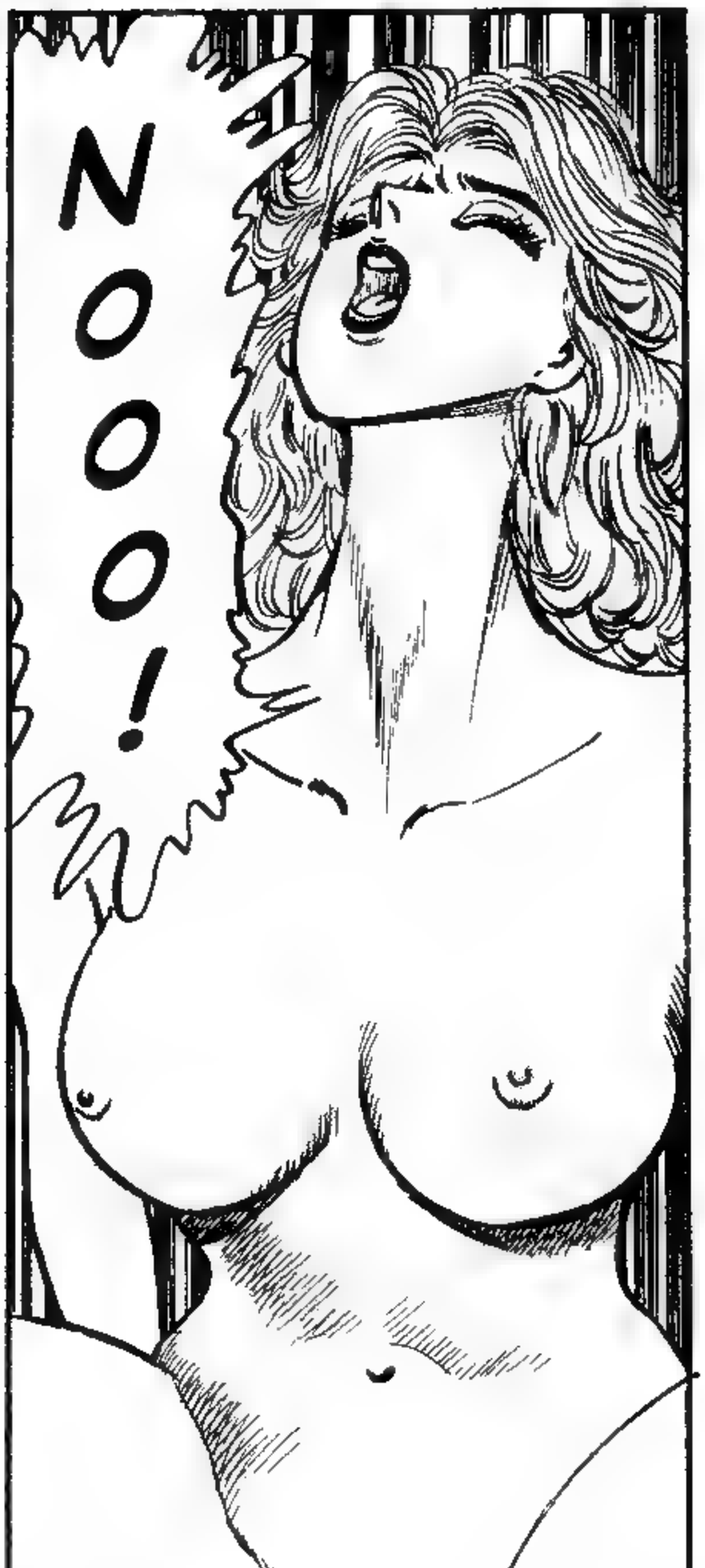

OOO
OH!!

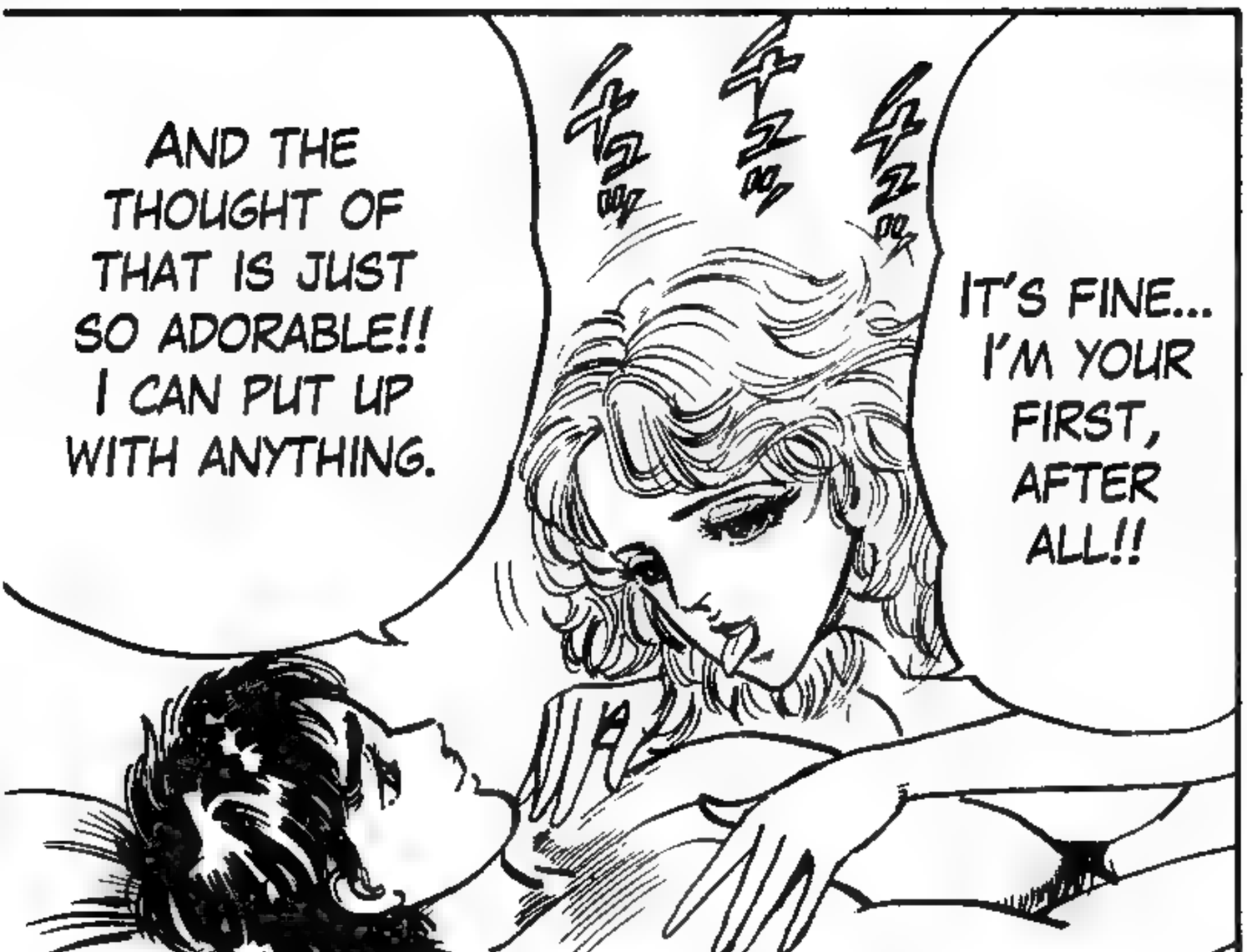

NOT
YET!
NOOO!

AAA
HHH
HH!!


Minerva
PATENT

SO-
RRY.


NOOO!


AND THE THOUGHT OF THAT IS JUST SO ADORABLE!! I CAN PUT UP WITH ANYTHING.
IT'S FINE... I'M YOUR FIRST, AFTER ALL!!

ああっ!

IT'S SLEE-PY!

ズーン

POLICE

ドドド

COMMISSIONER DODGE OF THE NYPD CALLED US UP BY NAME. SAID TO "COME QUICK"!

WHAT COULD HE WANT !?!?

BEATS ME!

WHAD-DYA THINK !?

60
5
10
15
20
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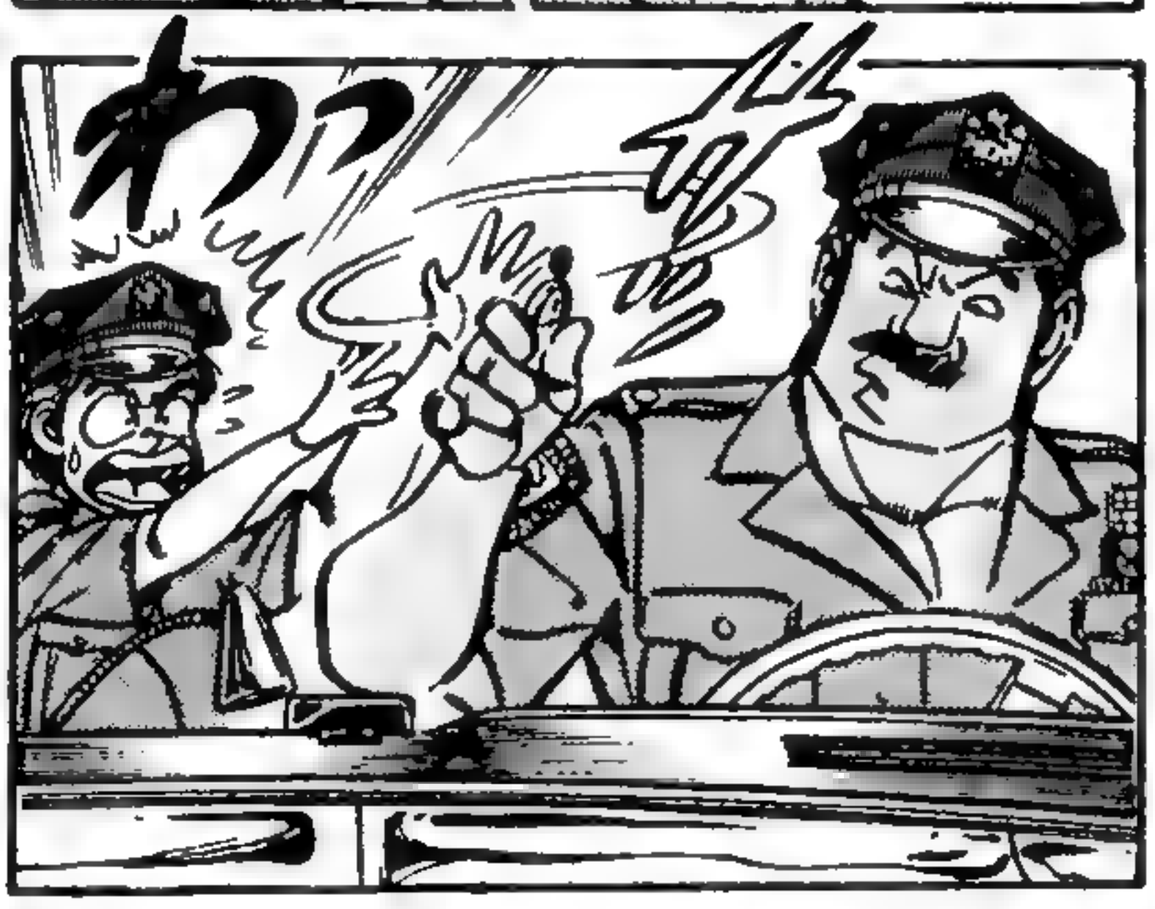
PATENT
Minerva

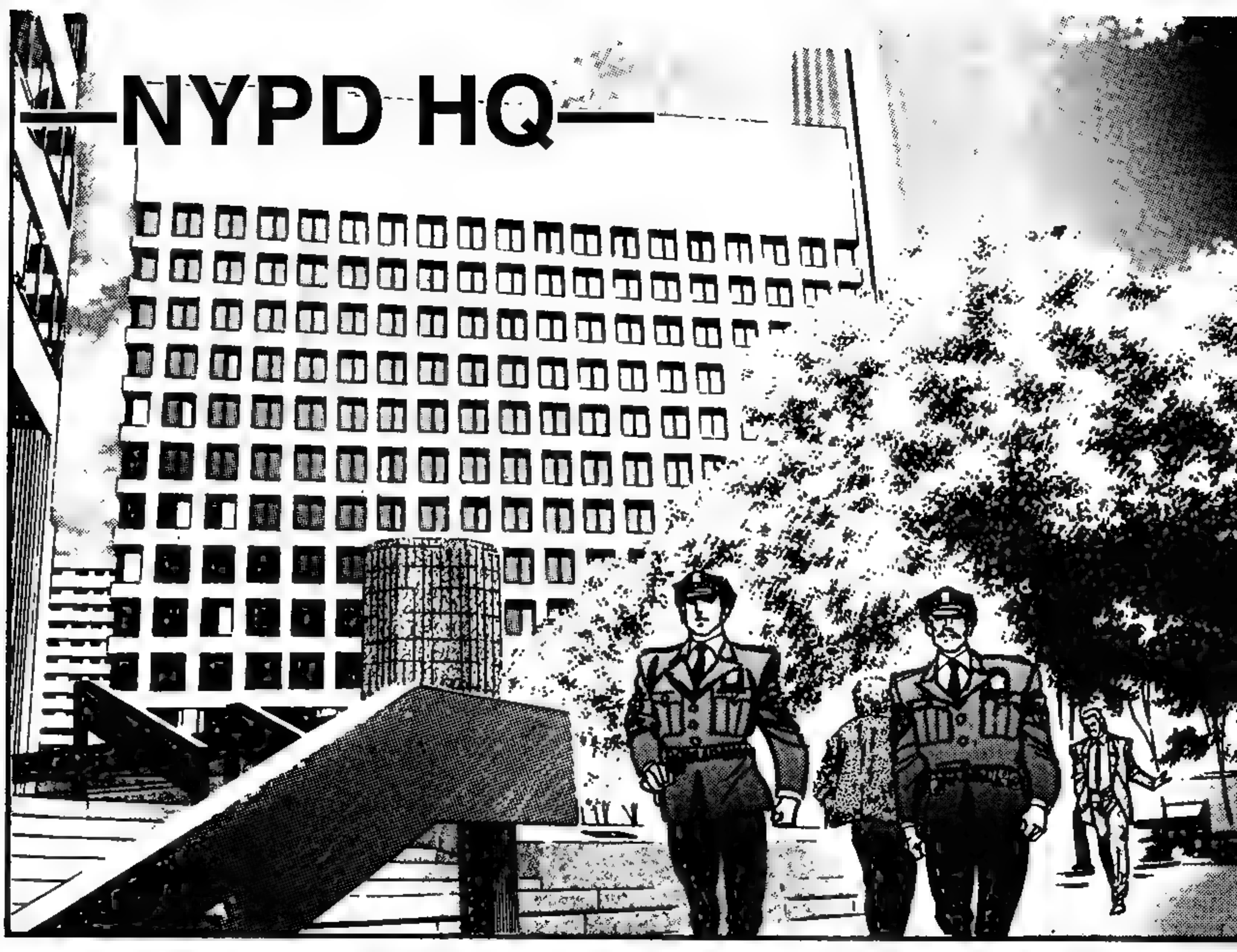
DAIZA-
BUROH!!
WHAT'S
THAT
YOU GOT
THERE?

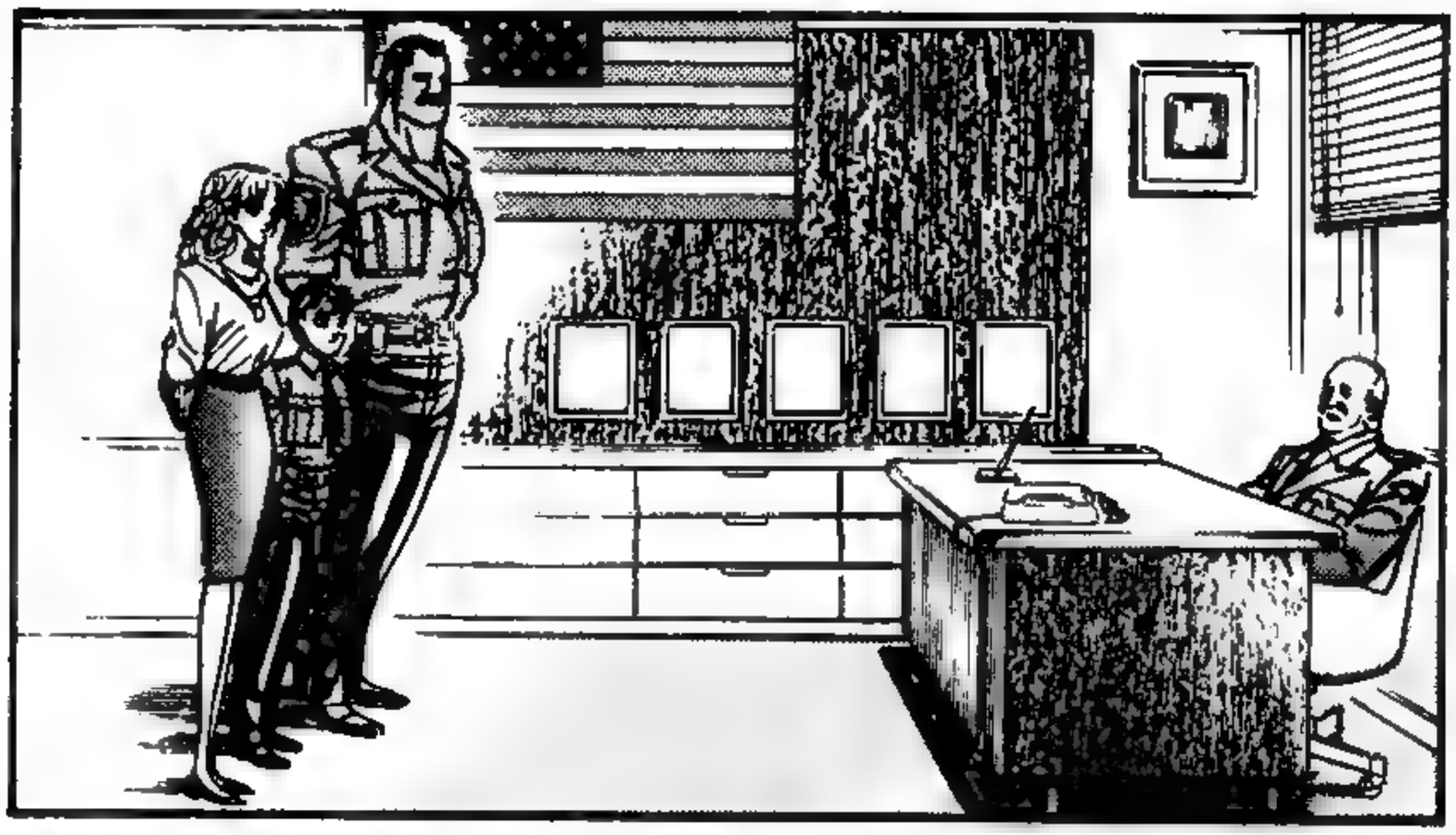


NO
SHIT
!?

DON'T
TELL
ME...

IT'S
STOPPED AT...
45 SECONDS.


NYPD HQ



PER-
RINE
!!

SIR!

SIR!

DAI-
ZABU-
ROH!!

I HAVE
PERSONALLY
HAND-
PICKED YOU
FOR THIS
ASSIGNMENT.
SLEEPY!!

SIR!

SO TAKE
THIS!!

YOU THREE HAVE
AN ASTOUNDING
TRACK RECORD.
YOU'VE PARTICU-
LARLY DEMON-
STRATED INCREDIBLE
CAPABILITIES IN
CASES INVOLVING
HITMEN.

IT'S A
MAGAZINE
MADE OF
18-CARAT
GOLD.

!?

DAVID LANCASTER, AGE 59. GREEN BERET. VIETNAM WAR VETERAN. EXPERT SNIPER. KNIFE SPECIALIST. MAINTAINS CONFIDENTIALITY...

GIVE IT A READ.

KEEP READ-ING.

CLASSIFIED ADS FOR HITMEN. EVEN HAS THEIR PHONE NUMBERS.

WHAT IS THIS, EXACT-LY!?!?

THAT'S SOMEONE REQUESTING A HIT. IN OTHER WORDS, IT'S A "SEEKING HITMAN" AD!

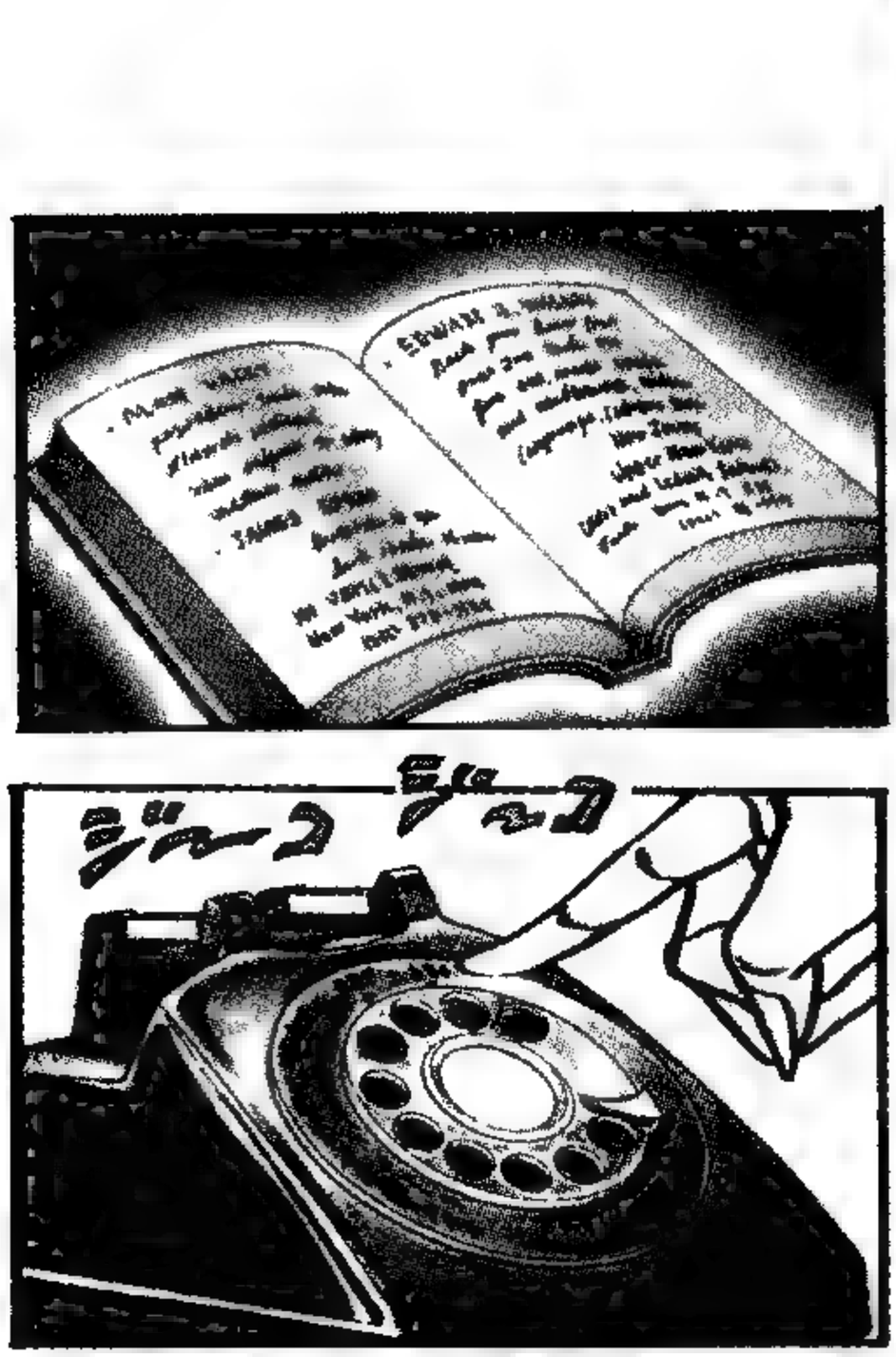
HOUSEWIFE, AGE 46. ASSETS: $50,000. DESIRES SEPARATION FROM ALCOHOLIC HUSBAND. PLEASE CONTACT.

AND I WANT YOU THREE TO INVESTIGATE IT!

IT'S THE KILLER MAGAZINE KNOWN AS THE "GOLDEN SOLDIER"!

WHAT I'M SAYING IS, THIS LITTLE MAGAZINE IS A GO-BETWEEN TO HOOK HITMEN UP WITH THEIR CLIENTS! AND THE FACT THAT IT'S MADE OF 18-CARAT GOLD PROVES THAT IT'S GENUINE.

YES, SIR!


ジリーン ジリーン

ルルルー・・・・

WAAH!!
SHH... THEY PICKED UP.

HE-
LLO
...?

YEAH, BACKEY SPEAKING! ALAIN BACKEY! HOW CAN I HELP YOU!?

UMM... HELLO, IS THIS THE BACKEY RESIDENCE?

I CAN SHOOT A HARE AT FULL SPRINT RIGHT THROUGH THE EYE!! HEHEH HEHE...

I'VE KILLED ABOUT 20 MARKS SO FAR.

IT SAYS HERE THAT YOU'RE A VERY GOOD SHOT, MR. BACKEY.

UMM... MY NAME'S... PERRINE... I'VE GOT THIS LITTLE 18-CARAT GOLD MAGAZINE CALLED THE "GOLDEN SOLDIER," AND I FOUND YOUR NUMBER IN IT...

ぎゃ!!

ドギーン!

Y...

YES... WELL...

ドキ

YOU WANT A HIT !?

ドキ

SO I'D REALLY LIKE TO ARRANGE A MEETING TO REQUEST YOUR SERVICES...

WHEN YOU HEAR A TRUMPET, FOLLOW IT TO ME.

MEET ME AT TRIBECA. IT'S THE TRIANGULAR PLOT UNDER CANAL STREET.

—TRIBECA—

メルシ!!

Hollywood Tv
Hollywood

PERRINE!!
JUST FOLLOW
THE PLAN.

OK.

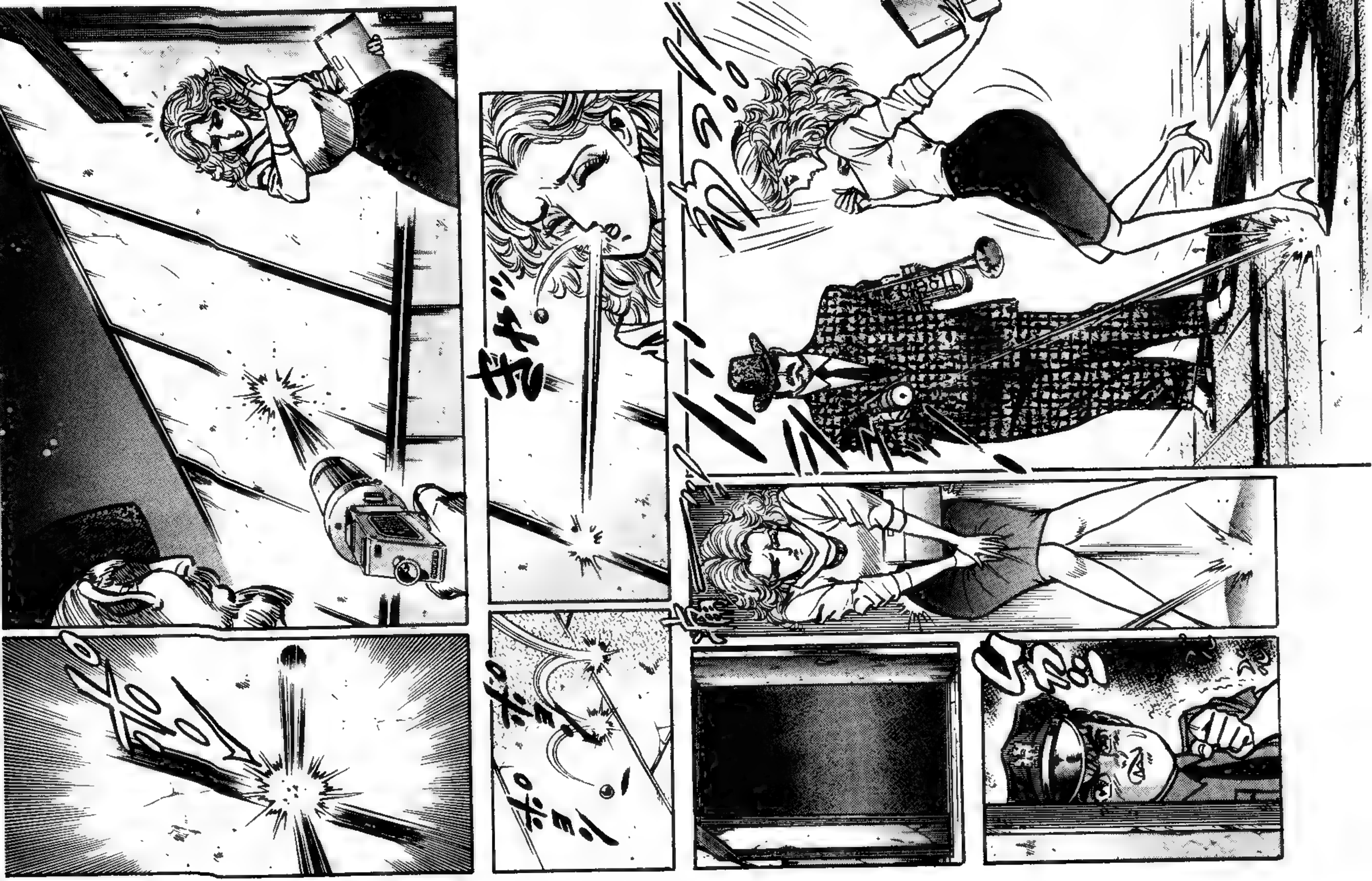
HARLEM NOCTURNE... THAT'S A PRETTY SAD SONG.

ARE YOU REALLY THAT GOOD A SHOT, MISTER!?

SO YOU'RE THE LADY WHO PHONED ME?

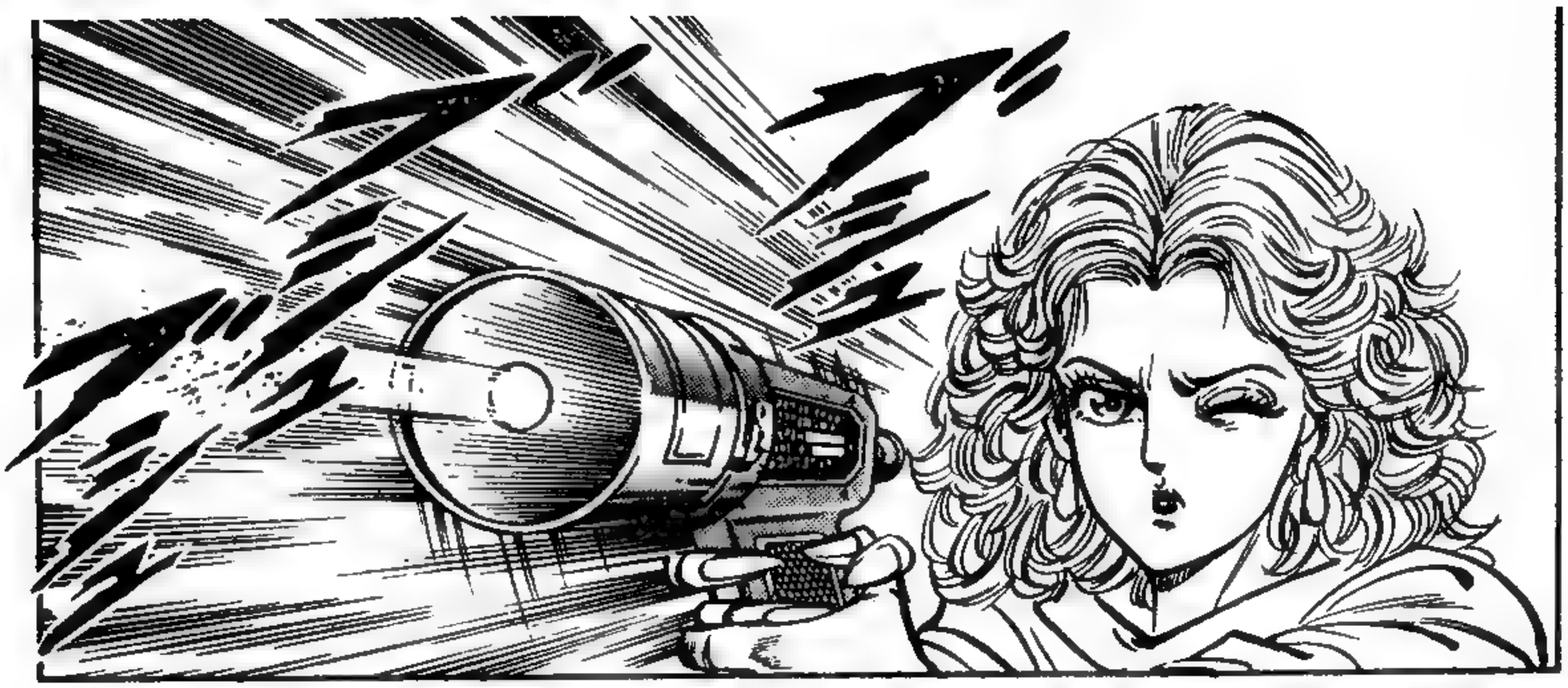
YES, I AM.

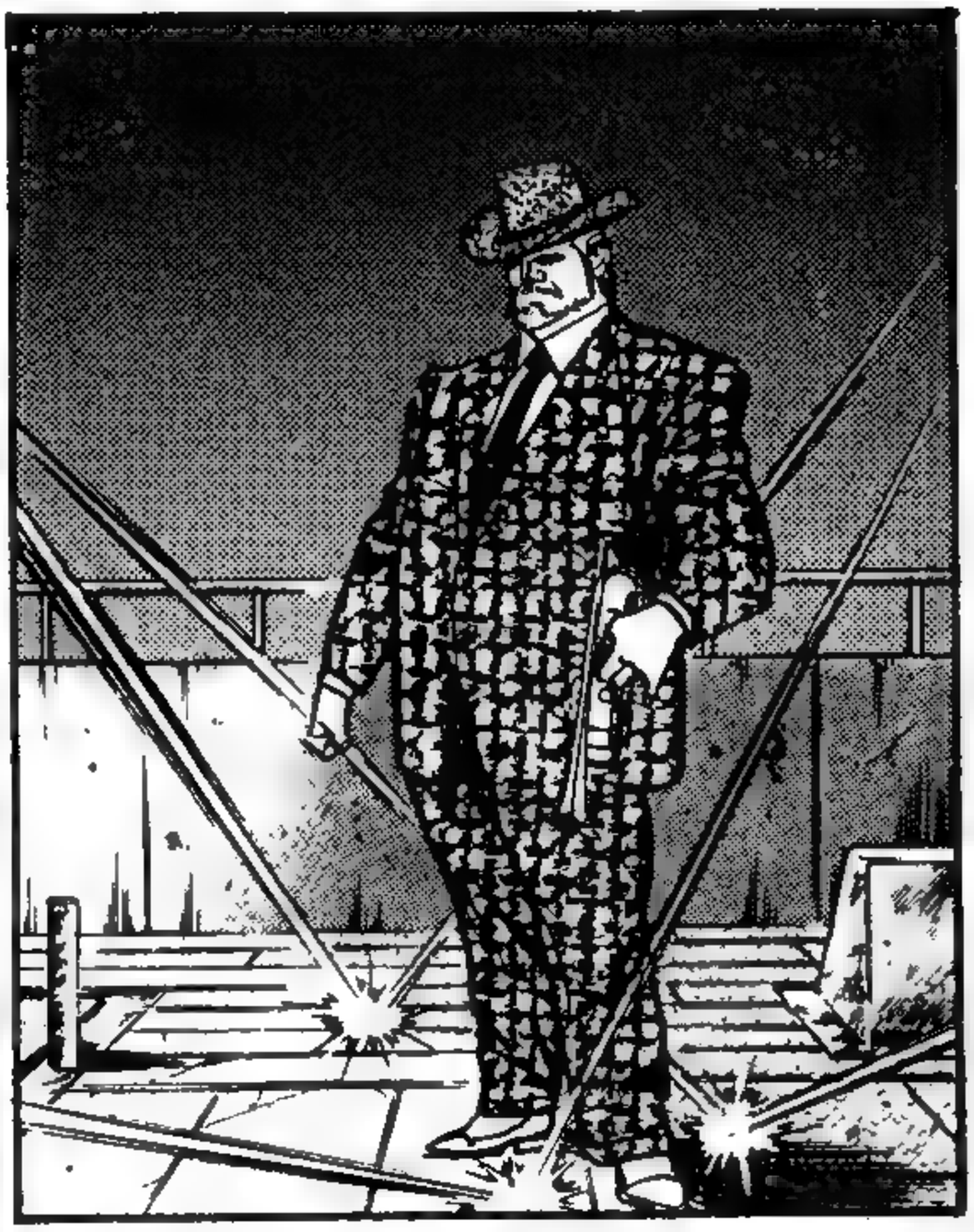
HARRY JAMES' 18TH. I WAS HUMMING THIS TUNE PLENTY OF TIMES WHEN I WAS ON DEATH'S DOOR BACK IN 'NAM.

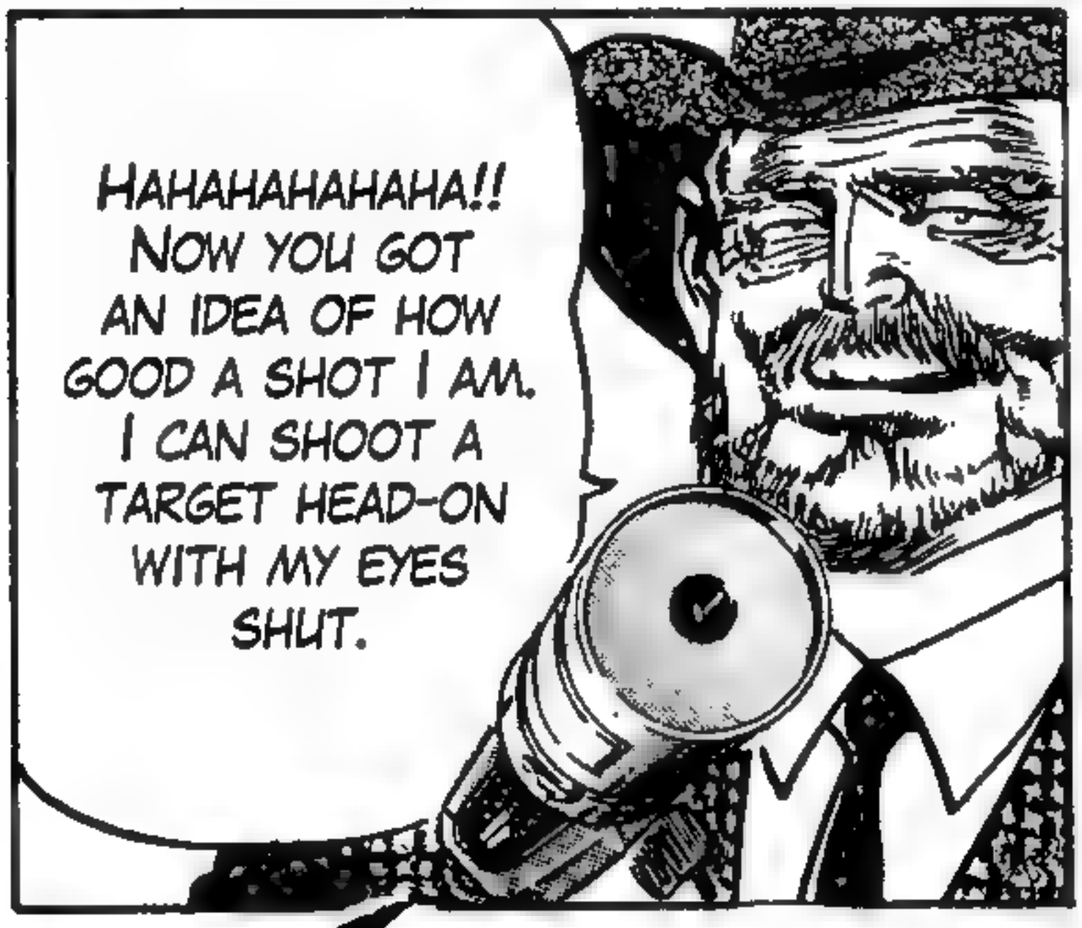


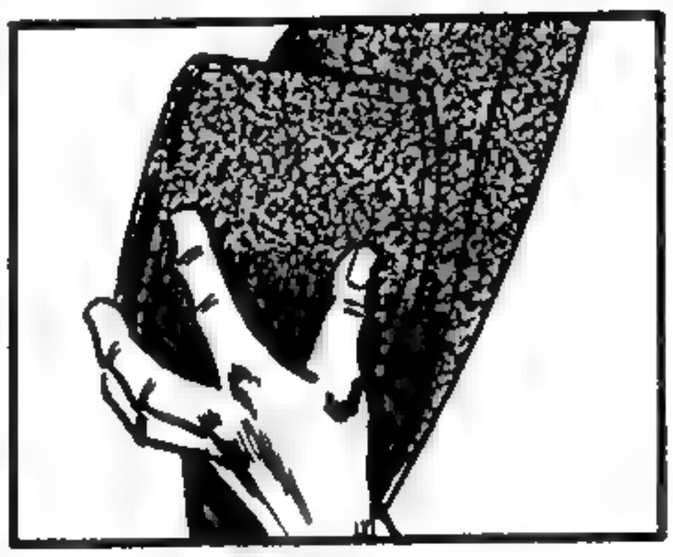
WHAT WAS THAT FOR?

WHAT'D YOU THINK OF MY RUBBER BALL GUN? YOU SEE, IT TAKES SUPERHUMAN SKILL TO HIT SOMEBODY WITH RICOCHETS. GO ON, GIVE IT A SHOT.






HAHAHAHAHAHA!!
NOW YOU GOT AN IDEA OF HOW GOOD A SHOT I AM.
I CAN SHOOT A TARGET HEAD-ON WITH MY EYES SHUT.



SURE THING! JUST GIVE ME HIS NAME, ADDRESS, AND PROFESSION!

I HAVE $50,000...

THERE'S SOMEONE I'D LIKE YOU TO KILL...

SLEEPY JOHN ESTES, BEAT COP AT THE 34TH PRECINCT!!

YOU HAVE THE RIGHT TO REMAIN SILENT. YOU HAVE THE RIGHT TO CALL AN ATTORNEY.

ALAIN BACKEY, YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!

I SEE WHAT'S GOING ON HERE!!

HAHAHA HAHAHA HAHAHA!!

FUCK-ING PIECE OF SHIT !!

LIS-TEN UP!

YOU ALREADY CONFESSED TO KILLING TWENTY PEOPLE!

I've killed about 20 marks so far.

I can shoot a hare at full sprint right through the eye!! Hehehe hehe...

4"!

WE'VE GOT YOU ON TAPE SAYING OK TO KILLING FOR 50 GRAND!

DON'T GIVE ME THAT HORSE-SHIT!!

THAT WAS JUST A JOKE.

YOU REALLY NEED TREAT YOUR ELDERS WITH A LITTLE MORE RESPECT.

HAHA HAHAHAHA!! I WAS TALKING ABOUT THE VIETCONG!!

WHO THE HELL MAKES THIS GOLDEN BOOK!? HOW DO YOU PEOPLE GET YOUR CLASSIFIEDS PRINTED IN IT!?

BESIDES,

AND YOU CAN'T CHARGE ME ON A CALL BIRD LIKE THIS, ANYWAY. HAHAHAHAHA!

THAT TAPE IS PRETTY FLIMSY EVIDENCE.

MUST BE SOME SICKO'S IDEA OF A JOKE! HAHAHA-HAHAHA!

YOU'VE GOT A FUCKING PROFILE IN IT!

POLICE DEPARTMENT CITY OF NEW YORK

WATCH YOUR TONGUE THERE, WHIPPERSNAPPER. I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT NO GOLD BOOK.

SO WAS MY PERMIT FOR IT. PASTED INSIDE THE HOLSTER.

IT WAS HIDDEN UNDER YOUR BED!

WHAT ABOUT THIS PISTOL !?

MR. COOPER THE PROSECUTOR IS ORDERING US TO RELEASE HIM.

WE'LL NEVER PIN DOWN WHO'S PUBLISHING THIS FUCKING BOOK AT THIS RATE!

THIS LITTLE BOOK. IT'D BE PRETTY EASY TO MAKE IN PRISON.

WHAT !?

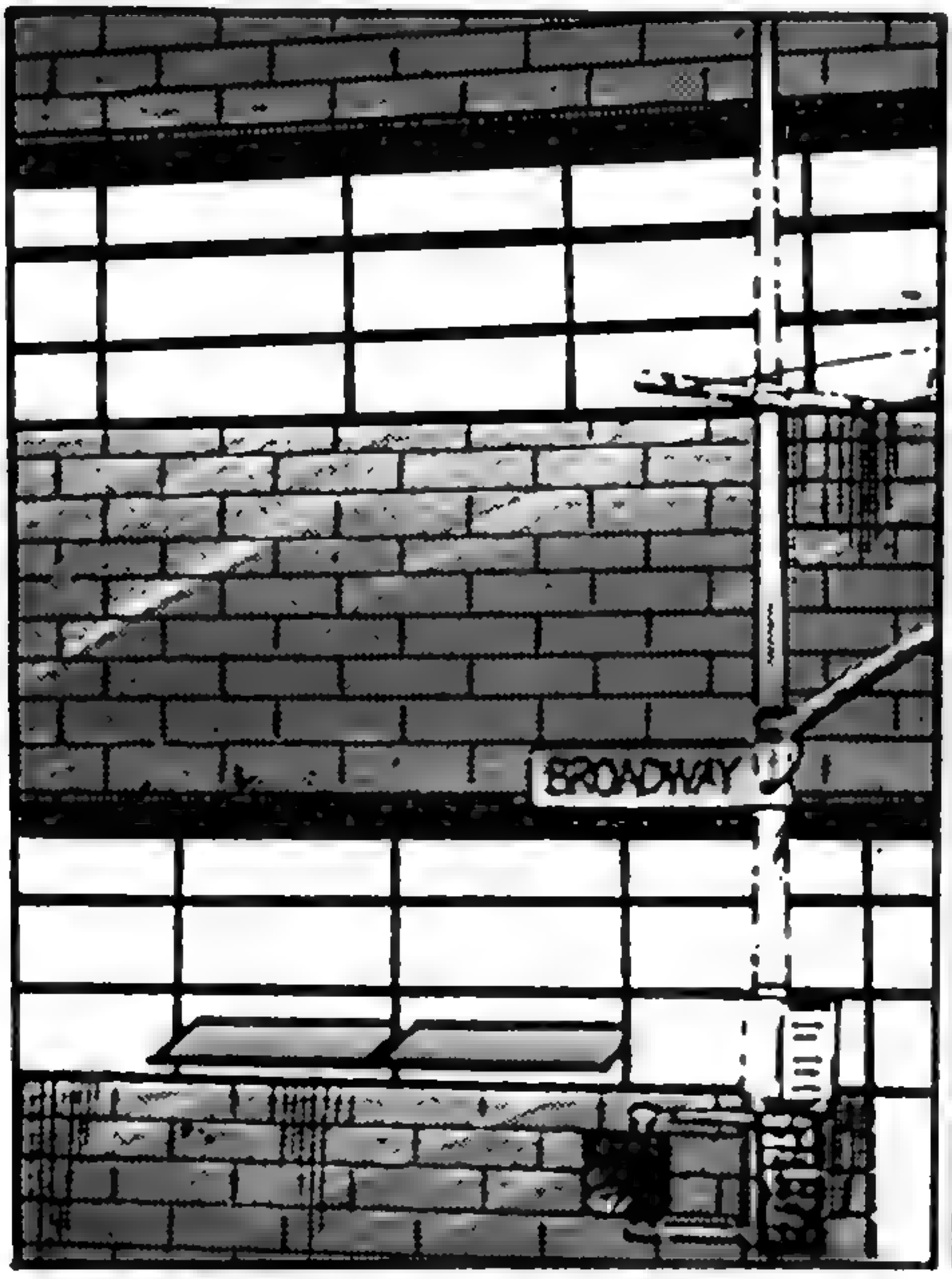
MAYBE SOMEONE IN PRISON ?

DAIZABUROH, YOU'RE A GODDAMN GENIUS!

ESPECIALLY IF IT WAS ONE THAT HANDLES GOLD.

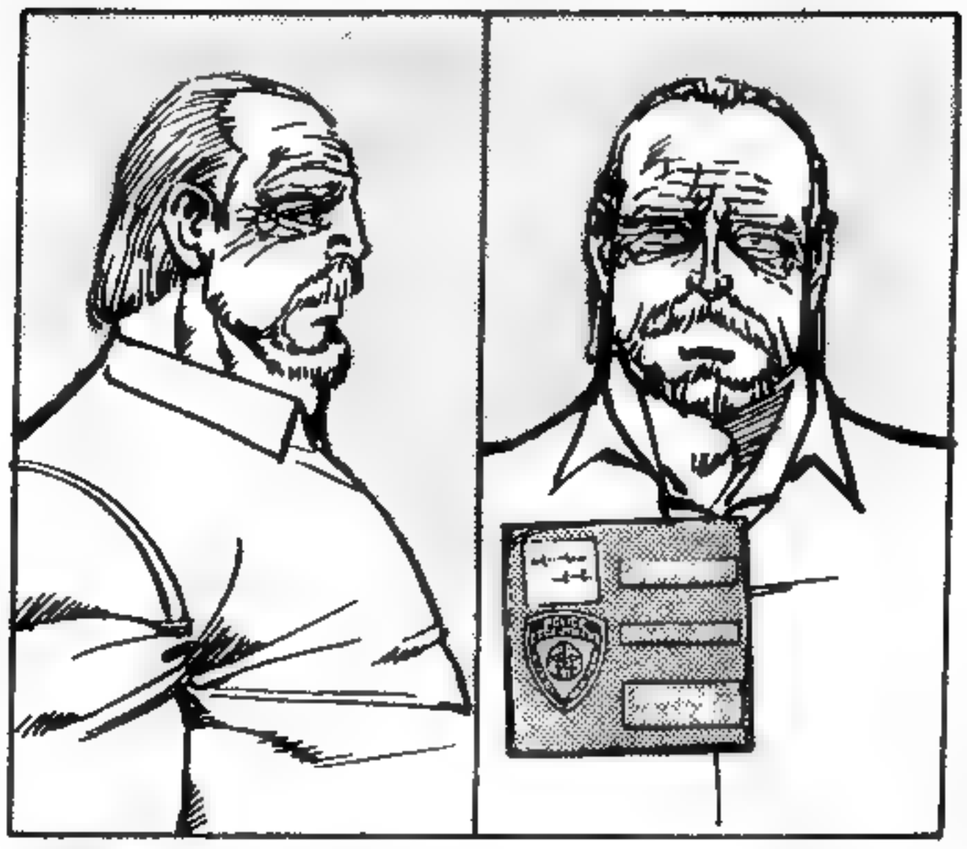
HMM !?!?

LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE GONNA HAVE TO GO THERE NOW, SLEEPY!!


BROADWAY

34TH
PRECINCT

PROFILE
- SEX
  ——MALE
- REGISTED DOMICILE
  ——NEW YORK
- DATE OF BIRTH
  ——07 MAY 1925



- NAME

ALAIN BACKEY

№1305132

ALAIN BACKEY, AGE 61.

YOU'D THINK HE'D HAVE A HARD TIME SCRAPING BY, BUT HE JUST TAKES IT EASY PLAYING HIS TRUMPET ALL DAY LONG.

I RAN A BACKGROUND CHECK ON HIM... HE'S CURRENTLY UNEMPLOYED, WHICH FIGURES. NO ONE IN THEIR RIGHT MIND WOULD HIRE A CONVICTED FELON AT HIS AGE.

WHAT, THAT'S IT!? NO ATTEMPTED MURDER OR ANYTHING?

HUH!? ONE PRIOR CONVICTION: ROBBERY AND ASSAULT, TWO YEARS SERVED.

SO HE MUST BE A HITMAN, AFTER ALL.

DISCHARGED FROM WOOD-BURN PRISON IN OCTOBER OF LAST YEAR...

THAT'LL TELL US WHETHER OR NOT IT'S WORTH SNEAKING INTO WOODBURN STATE PRISON.

I WANT TO SEE HOW BACKEY REACTS TO THAT.

WOULDN'T IT BE MORE NATURAL TO ASSUME IT WAS MADE DURING THE TWO YEARS THAT BACKEY WAS INCARCERATED THAN IN THE TEN MONTHS SINCE HE WAS DISCHARGED?

THAT'S WHY I THINK THE GOLDEN SOLDIER MAGAZINE WAS MADE IN PRISON!!

YOU'RE FREE TO GO!! PLEASE SIGN THESE PAPERS.

TCH!! FINE, I'LL GET YOU A NEW ONE.

LOOKS LIKE YOUR INK'S RUN DRY!!

GUESS YOU WASTED YOUR TIME.

THE END

I THINK THE GROUP THAT PUBLISHES THE GOLDEN SOLDIER OPERATES FROM INSIDE WOODBURN STATE PRISON, WHICH IS WHERE ALAIN BACKEY WAS HELD UNTIL LAST OCTOBER.

WE THINK IT'S BETTER TO SWITCH THEM WITH ACTUAL INCOMING INMATES.

WE'RE THINKING OF HAVING SLEEPY AND DAIZABUROH INFILTRATE WOOD-BURN, BUT WE'RE WORRIED THAT INFORMANTS WOULD FIND OUT IF THEY WERE SENT OFFICIALLY BY THE NYPD.

SLEEPY'S PICKING THE INMATES AS WE SPEAK.

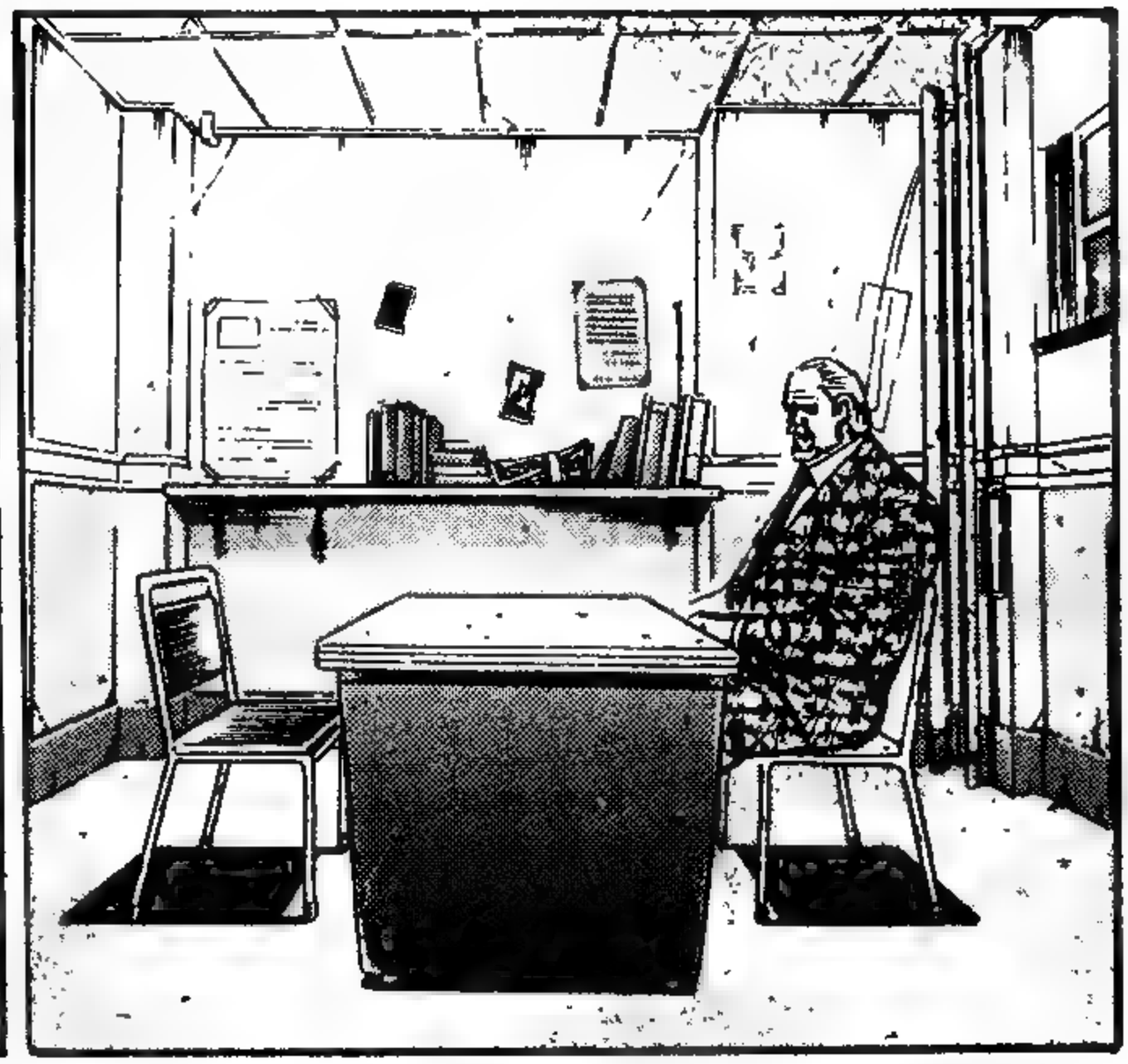
CITY OF NEW YORK
POLICE DEPARTMENTS
ASG
REW
ARD
FUG
FEL

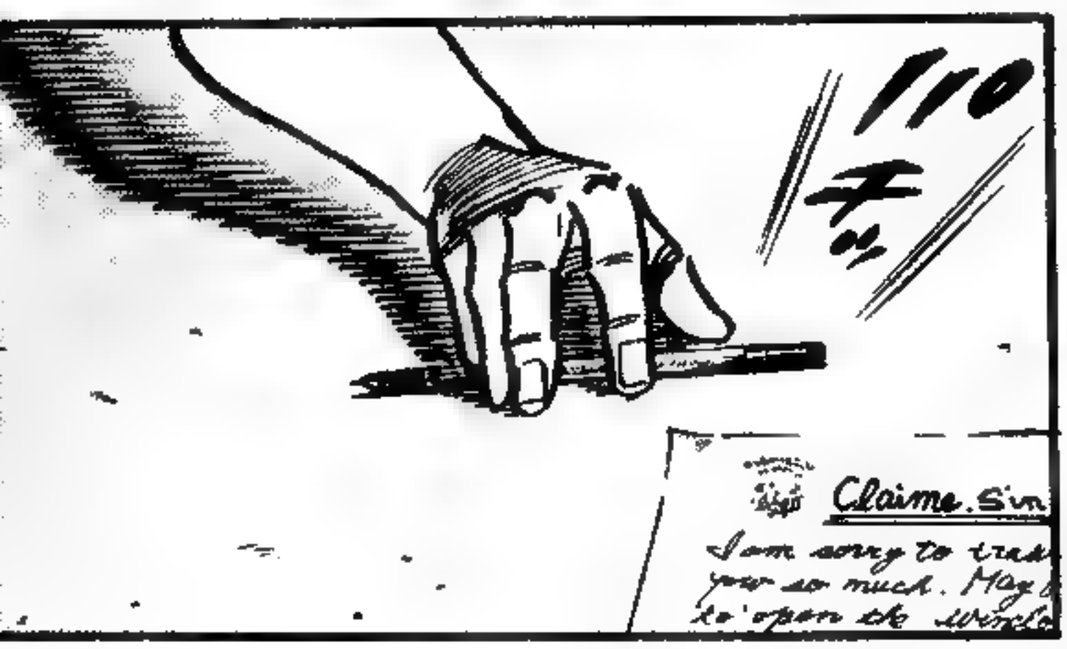
YES!

I'M PRETTY CLOSE WITH BILLY MACFARLANE JR., THE PROSECUTOR IN CHARGE OF THEIR CASES. WHY DON'T WE USE HIS INFLUENCE TO DELAY THEIR INCARCERATION AND SEND SLEEPY AND DAIZABUROH IN THEIR PLACES?

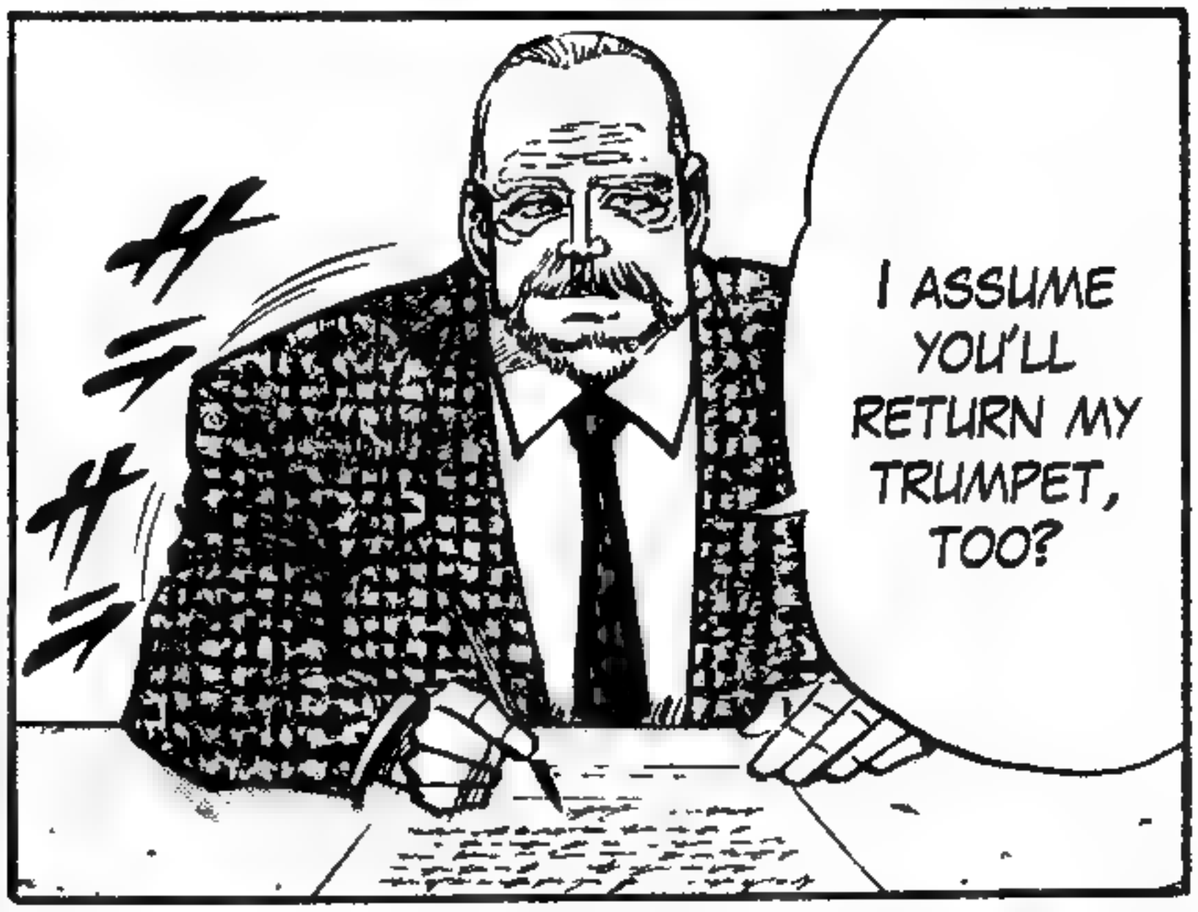
CITY OF
POLICE
DEPARTM
WANTED
ASG
REW
ARD
FUG
FEL

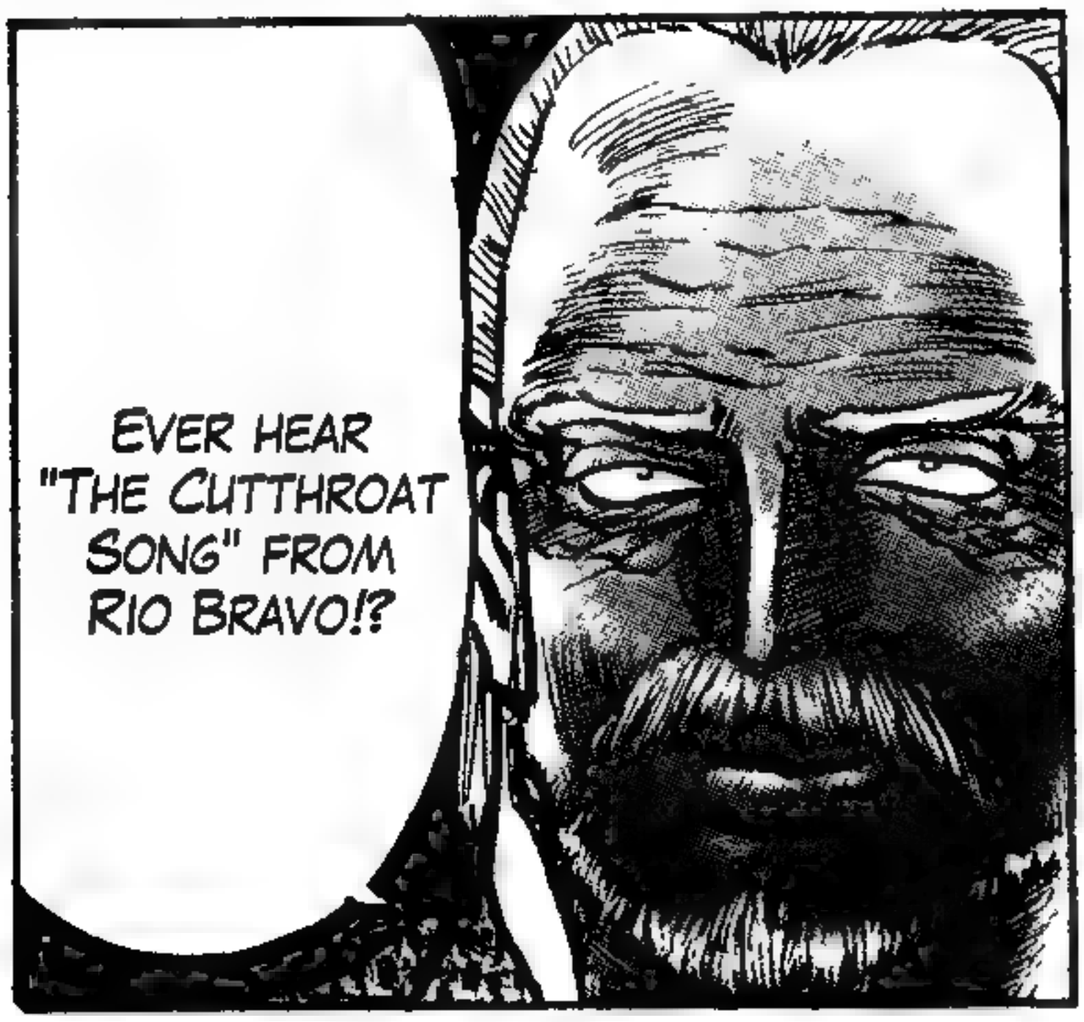
POLICE




110
Claime. Sin
I am sorry to trea
you so much. May
to open the world

OF COURSE.

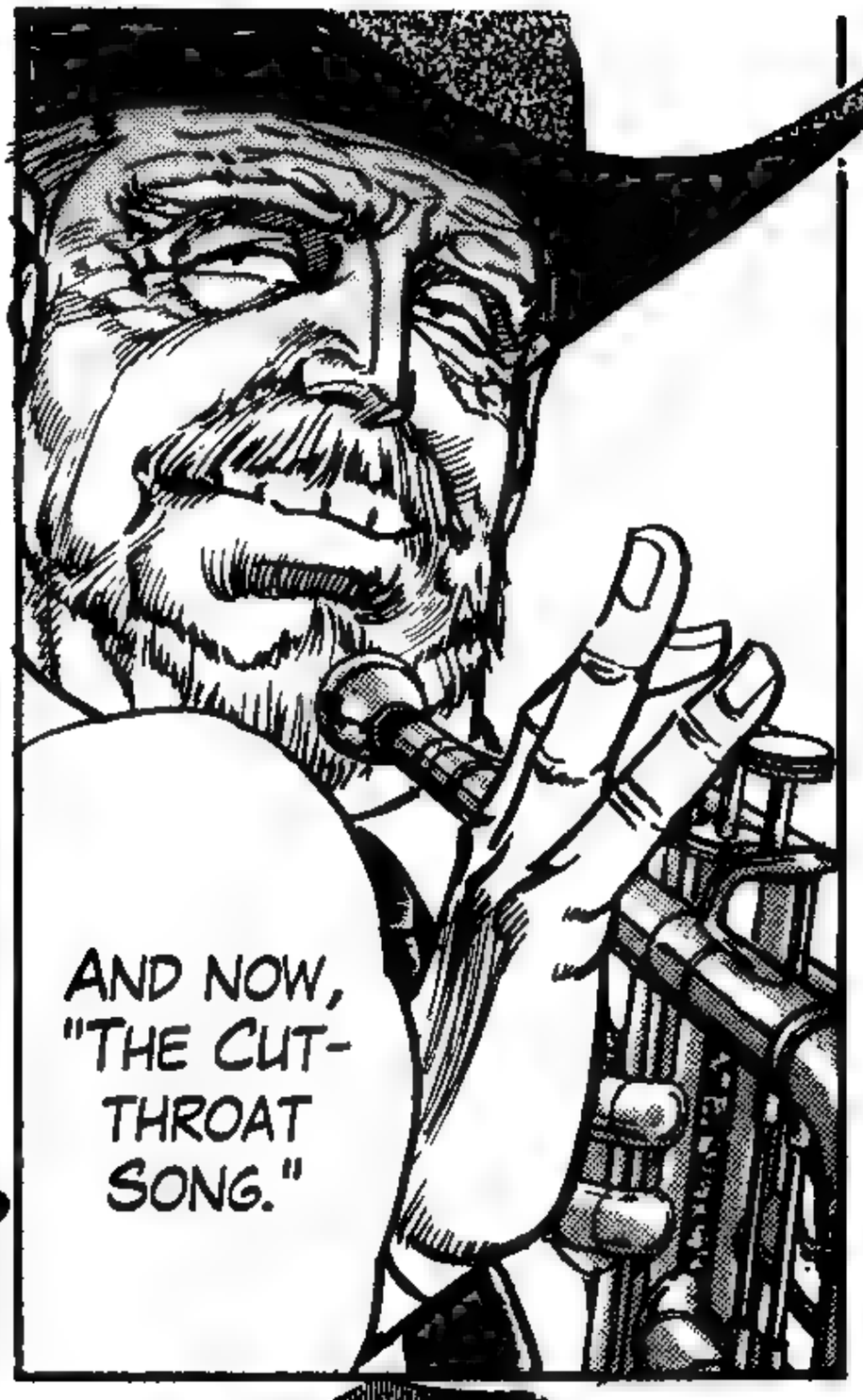

I ASSUME YOU'LL RETURN MY TRUMPET, TOO?


EVER HEAR "THE CUTTHROAT SONG" FROM RIO BRAVO!?

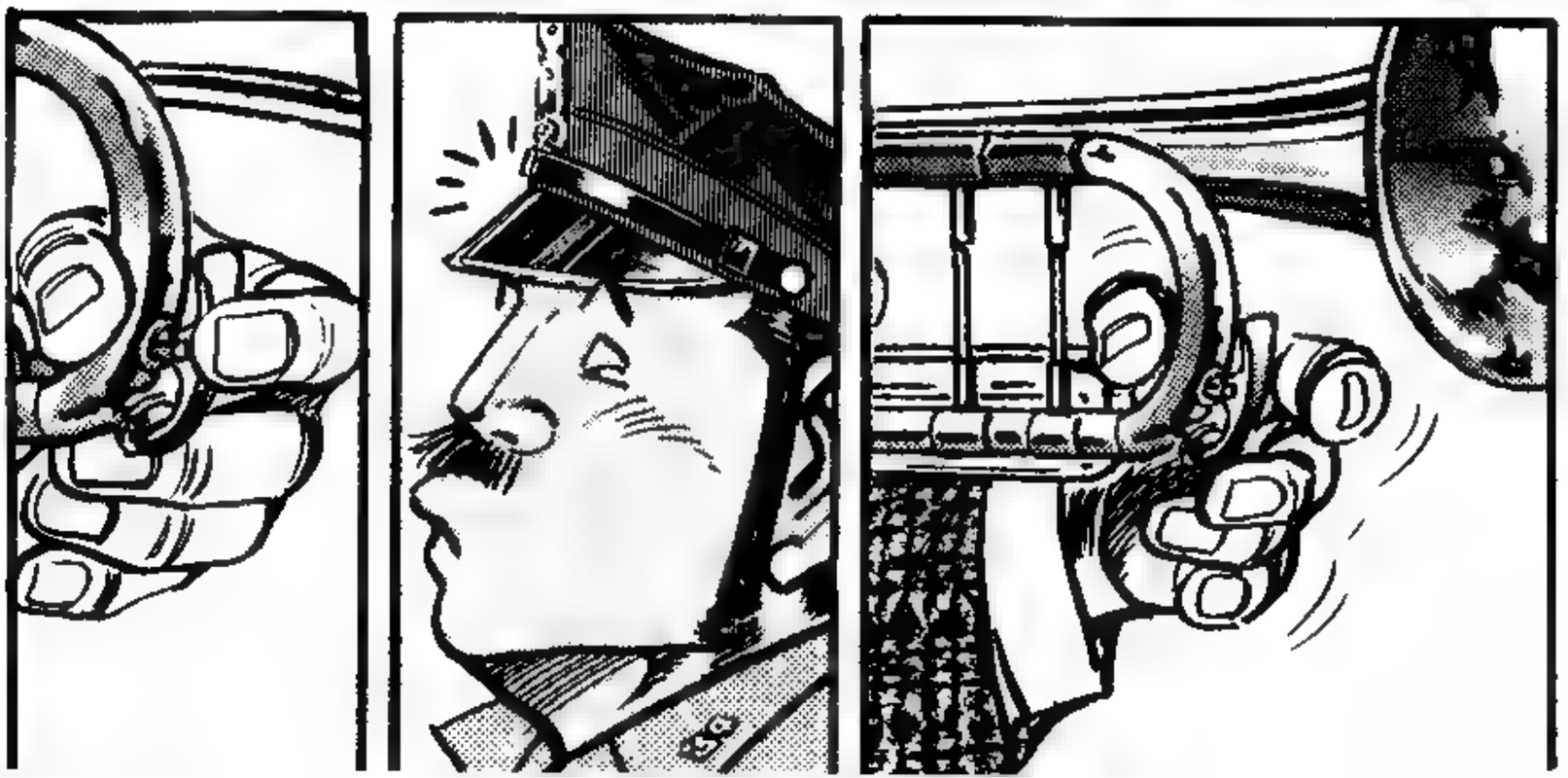
THEN WHY DON'T I PLAY THE THREE OF YOU A FAREWELL SOLO?
HA HA HA HA HA !!

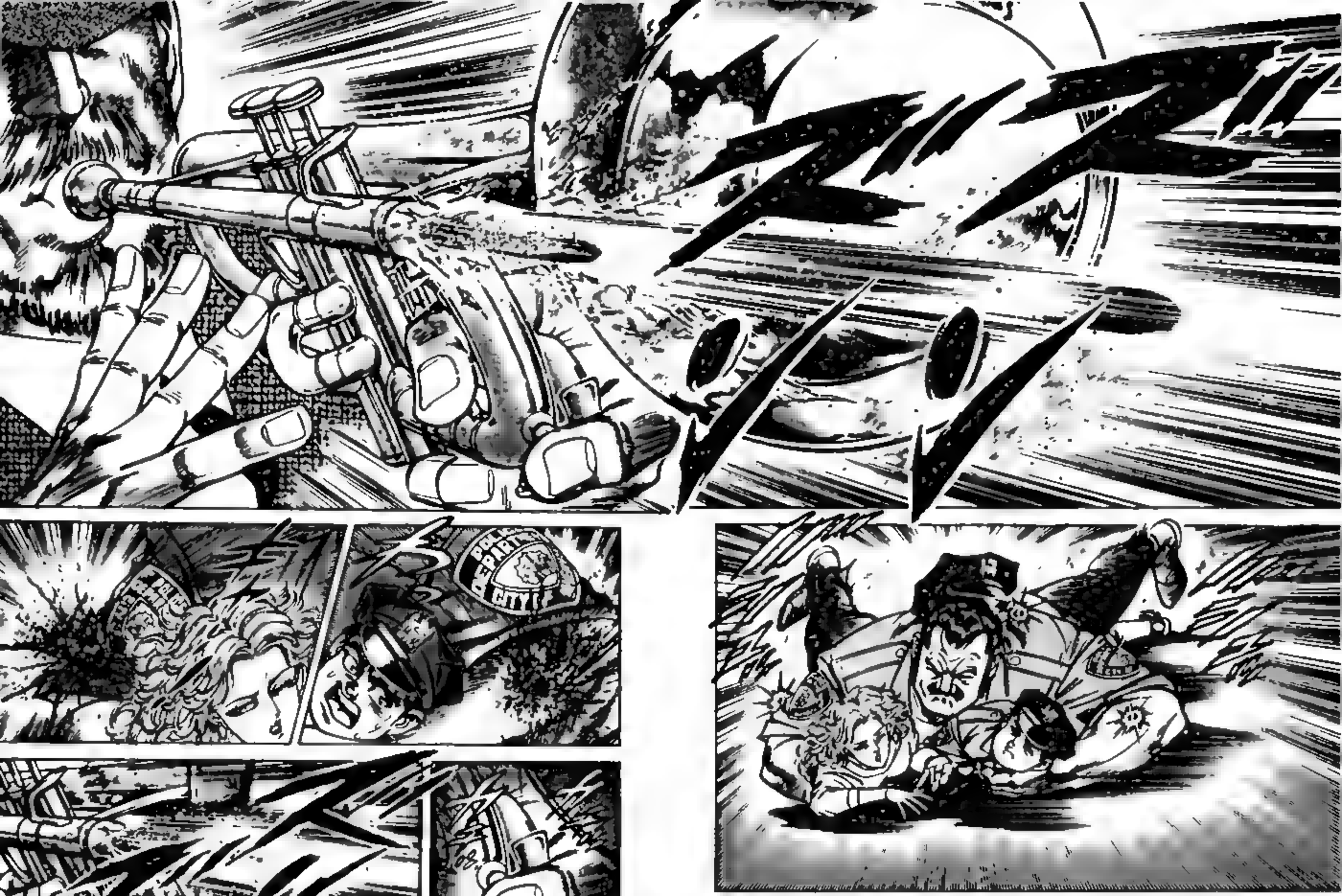
—ROOF OF THE 34TH PRECINCT—

MOOO
MOOOOO


AND NOW, "THE CUT-THROAT SONG."

HIT THE DECK!!





IF YOU THINK YOU CAN ICE ME WITH THAT, GO AHEAD AND TRY!

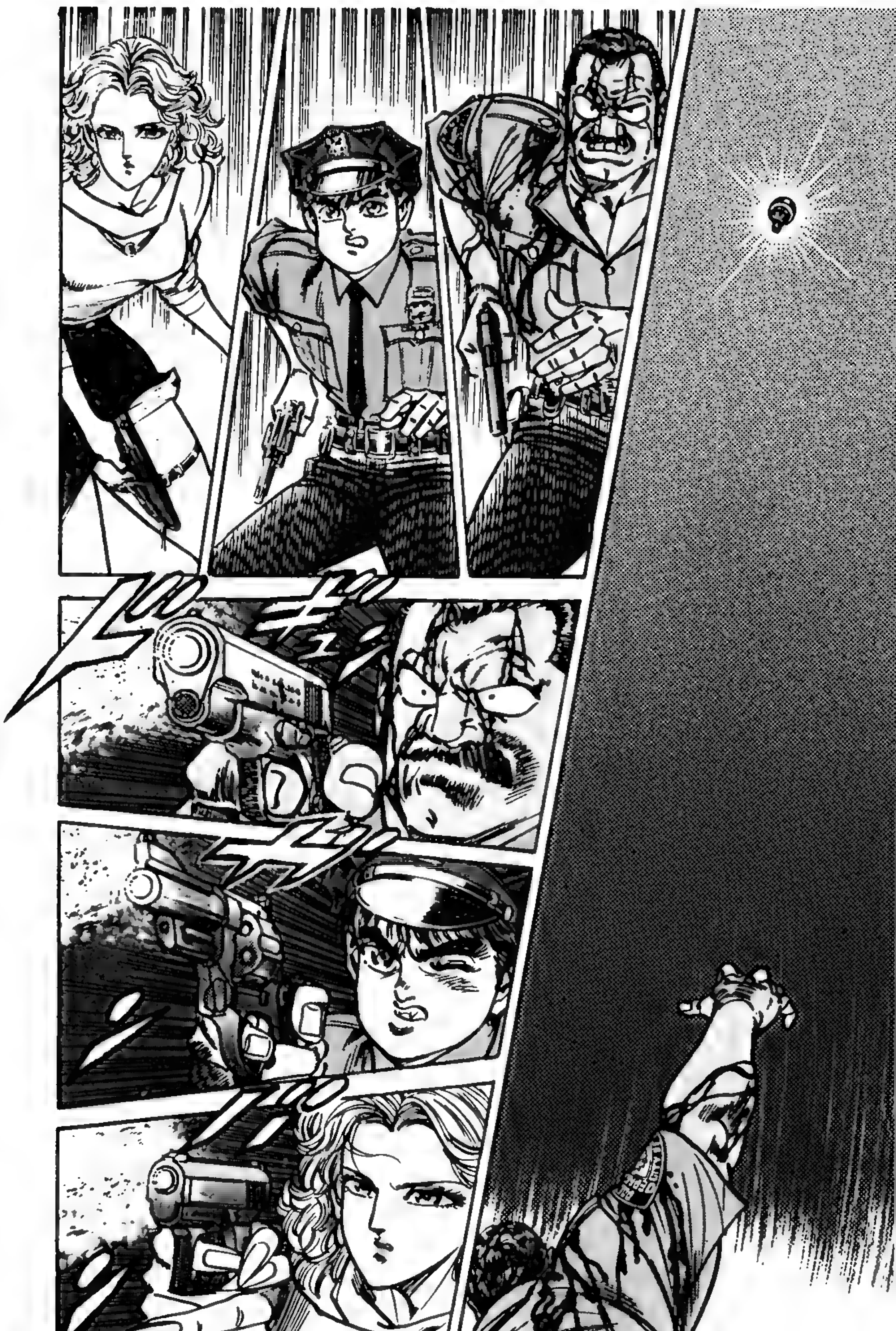
A .22 CALIBER PEASHOOTER? THAT'S FUCKING SMALL TALK!

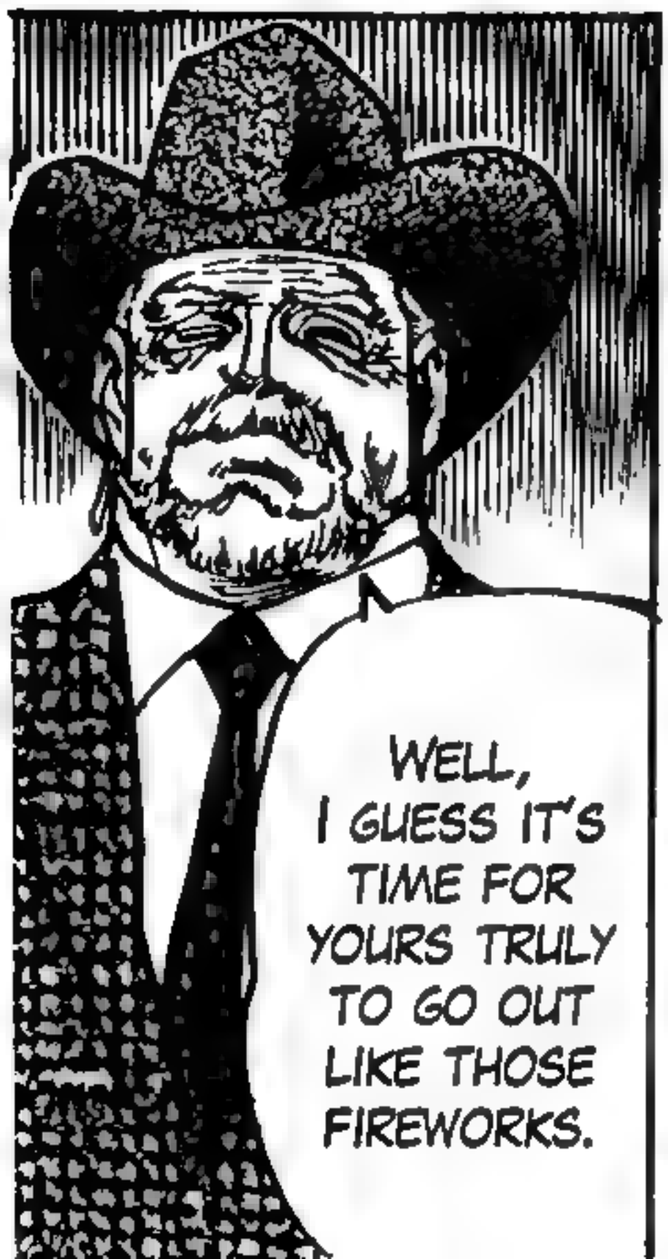
FUCKING BRAT... I MEAN, FUCKING GEEZER!

ALRIGHT, THEN HOW ABOUT THIS!? THIS MUTE IS ACTUALLY A PINEAPPLE GRENADE.

HUH?

HRRRAAH!




WELL, I GUESS IT'S TIME FOR YOURS TRULY TO GO OUT LIKE THOSE FIREWORKS.

FFZZOO

WHOA, NELLY !!

YOU NEED A KEYWORD TO CALL IN A HIT FROM THE GOLDEN SOLDIER.

WHY THE HELL DID YOU TRY TO KILL US!?

TELL US!

AS LONG AS YOU DON'T KNOW THE KEYWORD, THE GOLDEN SOLDIER IS USELESS TO YOU.

WELL, WHAT IS IT !?

AND YOU DIDN'T SAY THAT KEYWORD!

GUH

HAHAHA HAHAHA HAHAHA HA!!

WHAT MAKES YOU THINK I'D EVER TELL YOU!?

UNNGH... I HAD NO JOB... THE GOVERNMENT DIDN'T GIVE ME SHIT... SOCIETY DIDN'T WANT ME... MY NEIGHBORS TURNED ME THE COLD SHOULDER...

I... I FOUGHT... IN VIETNAM... I CAME BACK A HERO. BUT... WHEN I GOT BACK... MY WIFE WAS WITH ANOTHER MAN...

THE GOLDEN SOLDIERS... I'M ETERNALLY GRATEFUL TO THEM. I WANTED TO REPAY THEM, EVEN IF IT COST ME MY LIFE.

THEN... I MET PEOPLE WHO NEEDED ME... GAVE ME WORK... COUNTED ON ME AND RESPECTED ME.

I WAS... ALL ALONE... THEN I GOT OLD...

BUT IT LOOKS LIKE I FAILED ...

THE BRAVE MAN WILL DIE IN THE MORNING.

THANK... YOU... GOLDEN SOLDIERS, FOR NEEDING ME... ALL THIS TIME...

IT'S WOODBURN STATE PRISON, ALRIGHT!!

BULLS-EYE!!

D4

POLICE DEPARTMENT NEW YORK

D4

D4

OH!!

SHIT, I CAN'T FIND ANYBODY WHO LOOKS ENOUGH LIKE ME!!

PROFILE
•SEX
—MALE
•NATIONARITY
—MEXICAN
•DATE OF BIRTH
—15 JULY 1953

No.2534560789

•NAME
ROBELT GONZALES

ROBERT GONZALES, AGE 30, MEXICAN. RAPE, POSSESSION OF CONTROLLED SUBSTANCES...

..HMM. WELL, AT LEAST HE LOOKS ENOUGH LIKE ME, SO I'LL GO WITH HIM.

WELL, I'M NOT TELLING THE PRISON ABOUT THE DELAY. I'LL ASK THE PRISON TRANSPORT OFFICERS TO TAKE ME THERE!!

HOW ARE YOU GOING TO GET INTO THE PRISON, SLEEPY!?

OK, PERRINE! I'M SWAPPING WITH THIS GUY. GO TELL THE PROSECUTOR FOR ME. GET HIM TO DELAY THIS GUY'S INCARCERATION TEN DAYS.

WHAAAT!?

YOU DON'T NEED ONE. I'M GOING IN ALONE.

FIND ONE FOR ME, TOO!

ARE YOU SURE THAT'LL WORK?

IT'LL BE FINE! DON'T SWEAT IT!!

SO WHY WOULD I WANT TO STAY BEHIND BY MYSELF?

FINE!!

THAT'S RIGHT. WOODBURN HAS A WARD FOR FEMALE CONVICTS, TOO.

WELL, PER-RINE'S COMING, TOO.

YOU THINK I'D LET A NEWLYWED SPEND TEN DAYS IN PRISON? I'M TELLING YOU, I'LL BE FINE ON MY OWN!!

YOU GO WITH THIS GUY.

OK!!

GUEN TO HOO, AGE 25. FOUR PREVIOUS COUNTS OF LARCENY.

No.8592463152

GUILT:
—LARCENY
PRE-ARRESTED
—4TIMES

•NAME
GUEN TO HOO

HEY!! DOESN'T SHE LOOK KIND OF LIKE ME?

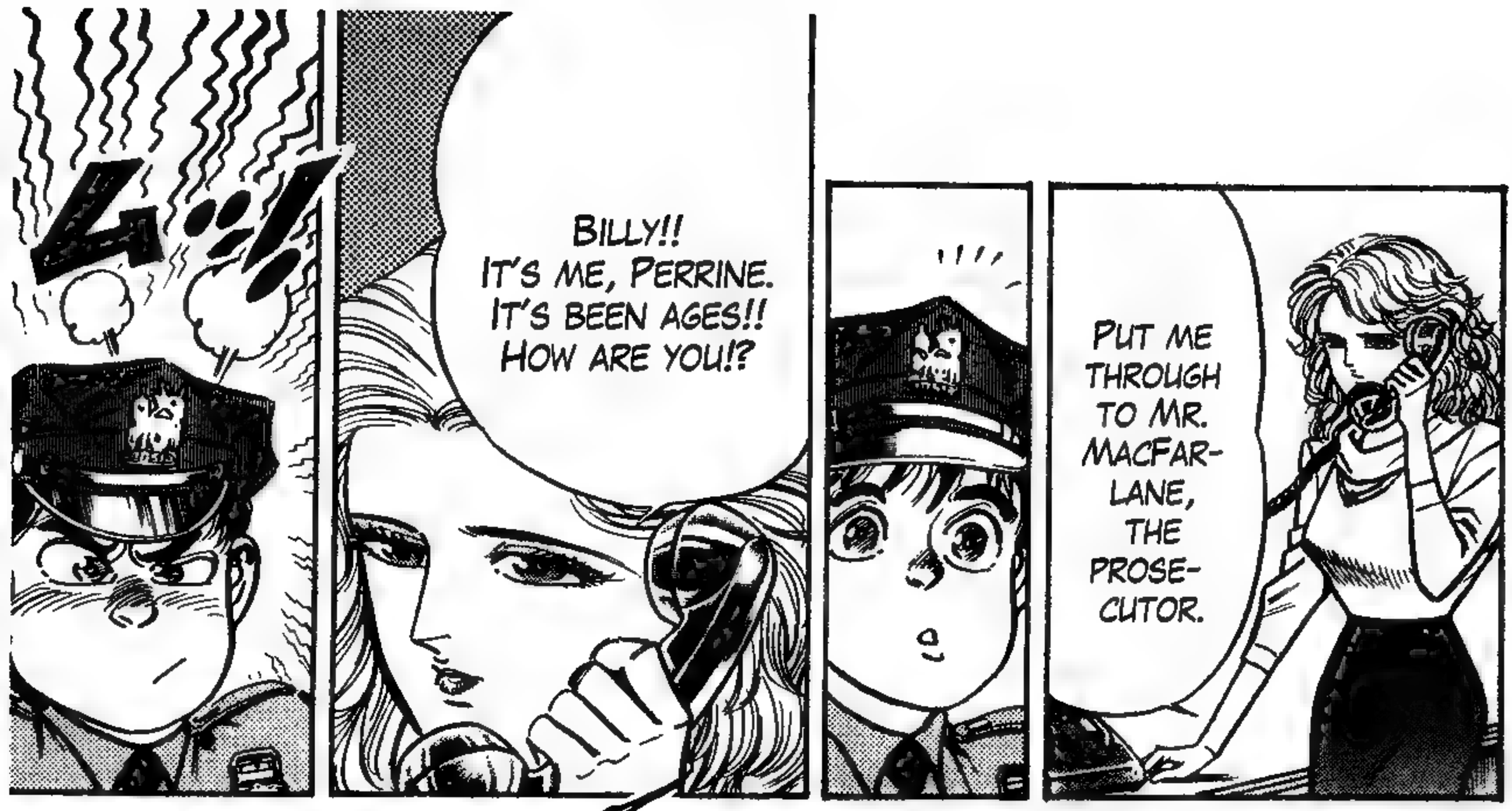
PATRICIA O'NEIL, AGE 25. MURDER. ONE PREVIOUS CONVICTION.

No.1543625189

ALL SET!! NOW LET'S MEMORIZE ALL WE CAN ABOUT THESE GUYS.

•GUILT
—MURDER
•PRE-ARRESTED
—ONCE

•NAME
PATLICIA ONEL


BILLY!!
IT'S ME, PERRINE.
IT'S BEEN AGES!!
HOW ARE YOU!?
PUT ME THROUGH TO MR. MACFARLANE, THE PROSECUTOR.

AND THAT'S WHY HE'LL RUBBER-STAMP ANYTHING PERRINE SAYS.
I HEAR HE'S THE LUCKY SUMBITCH THAT TOOK PERRINE'S VIRGINITY!! DON'T KNOW THE DETAILS, THOUGH.
PROSECUTOR MACFARLANE'S REAL HANDSOME. LOOKS JUST LIKE WARREN BEATTY!!
LIAR!!

THIS IS A BIG FUCKIN' DEAL. SO THAT'S CLEAR PROOF THAT THERE WAS SOMETHING BETWEEN THEM!

.....

THE ONLY REASON HE'S GOING ALONG WITH IT IS BECAUSE THEY'VE GOT HISTORY.

NOW LOOK HERE!! YOU THINK A TOTAL STRANGER'D OK A REQUEST TO DELAY THE INCARCERATION OF CONVICTS FOR TEN WHOLE DAYS?

OH, BILLY!! YOU HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN ABOUT ME, HAVE YOU?

OH, AND DON'T TELL THE PRISON, OF COURSE!

COULD YOU USE YOUR AUTHORITY TO PUT A STAY ON THEIR DE-TENTION UNTIL WE FINISH OUR INVESTIGATION?

SO, THAT'S THE SITUATION, BILLY!!

HEE HEE HEE!! THANKS. I'M COUNTING ON YOU.

A... AH HH! AH

ff ff f

BOOOOO!

AAA HHHHH!! DON'T STOP...

R

H-HOW MANY... MEN... HAVE YOU... HAD... SO FAR?

AAA HHHH!! I SAID DON'T STOP!

HOW MANY?

AAA HHH HH!!

AHHHH!! WHY... BRING THAT UP...? IT'S ALL... IN THE PAST...

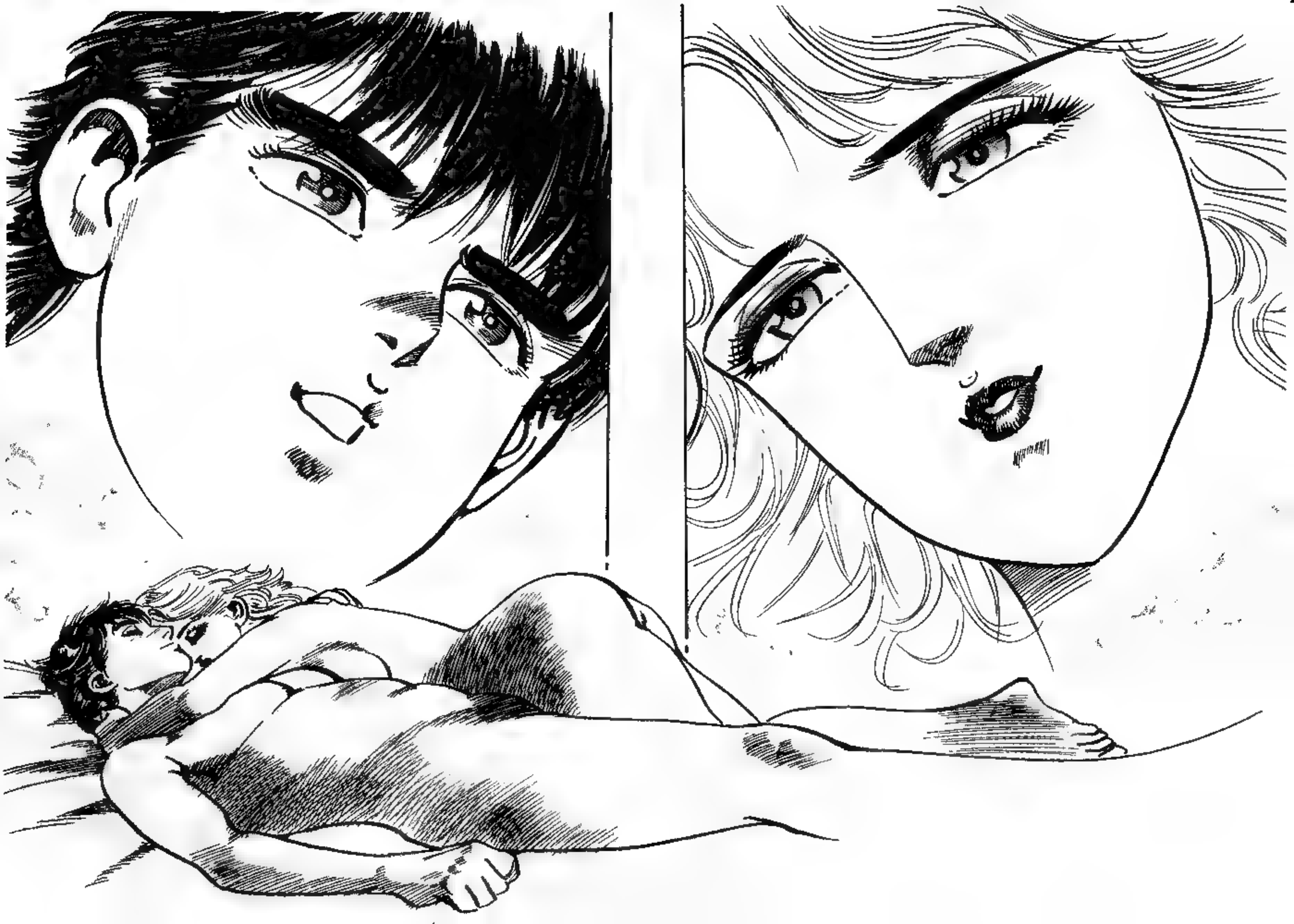
WHAT NUMBER... AM I...?

AAAAH! AAAAH!

AAH! AAAHHHH!! CUMMING! I'M CUM-MING!! AAAHHHH ...!

SORRY!! I'LL STOP DIGGING UP THE PAST.

YOU WERE WONDER-FUL! AHH... DARLING...



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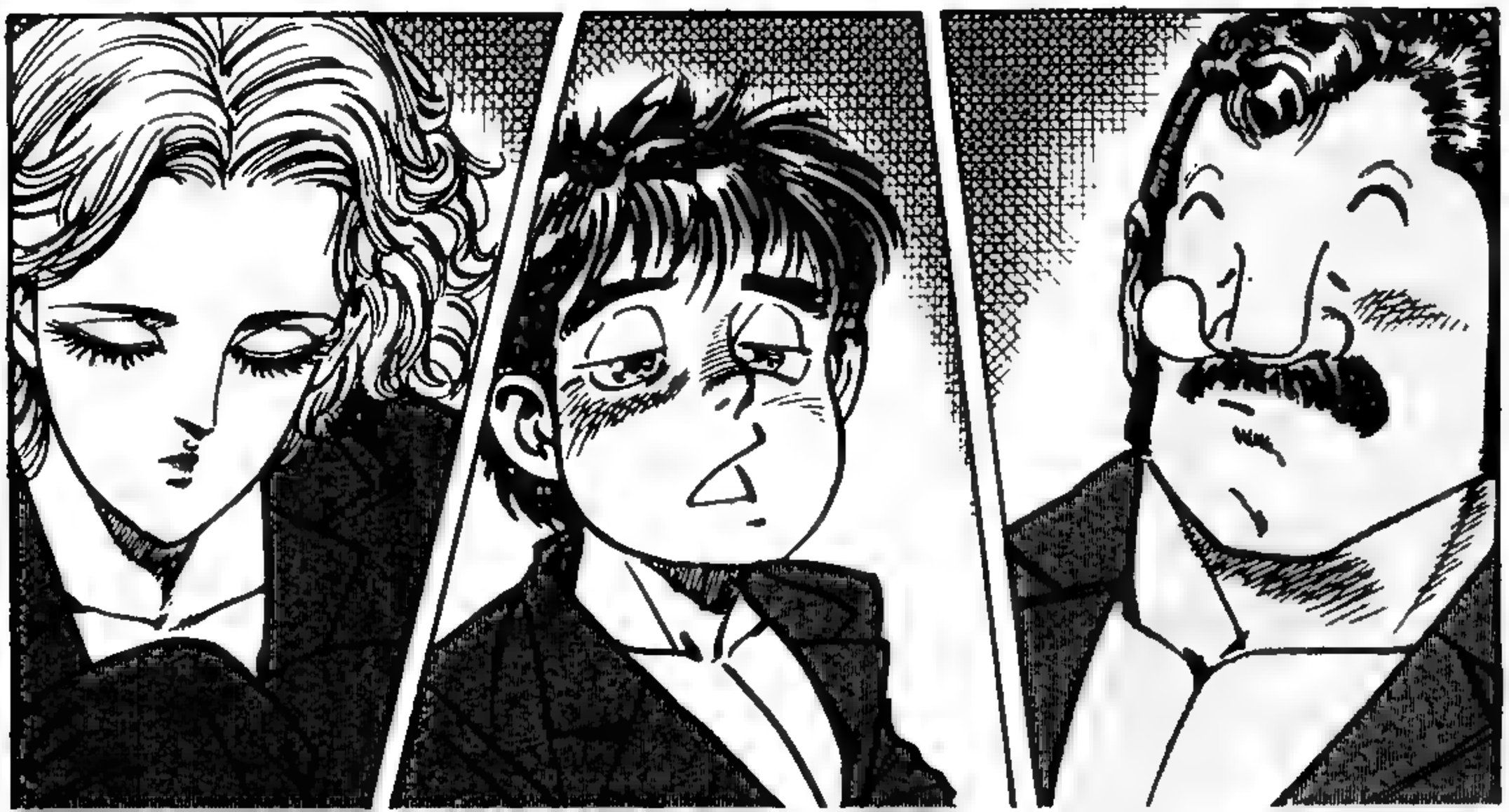
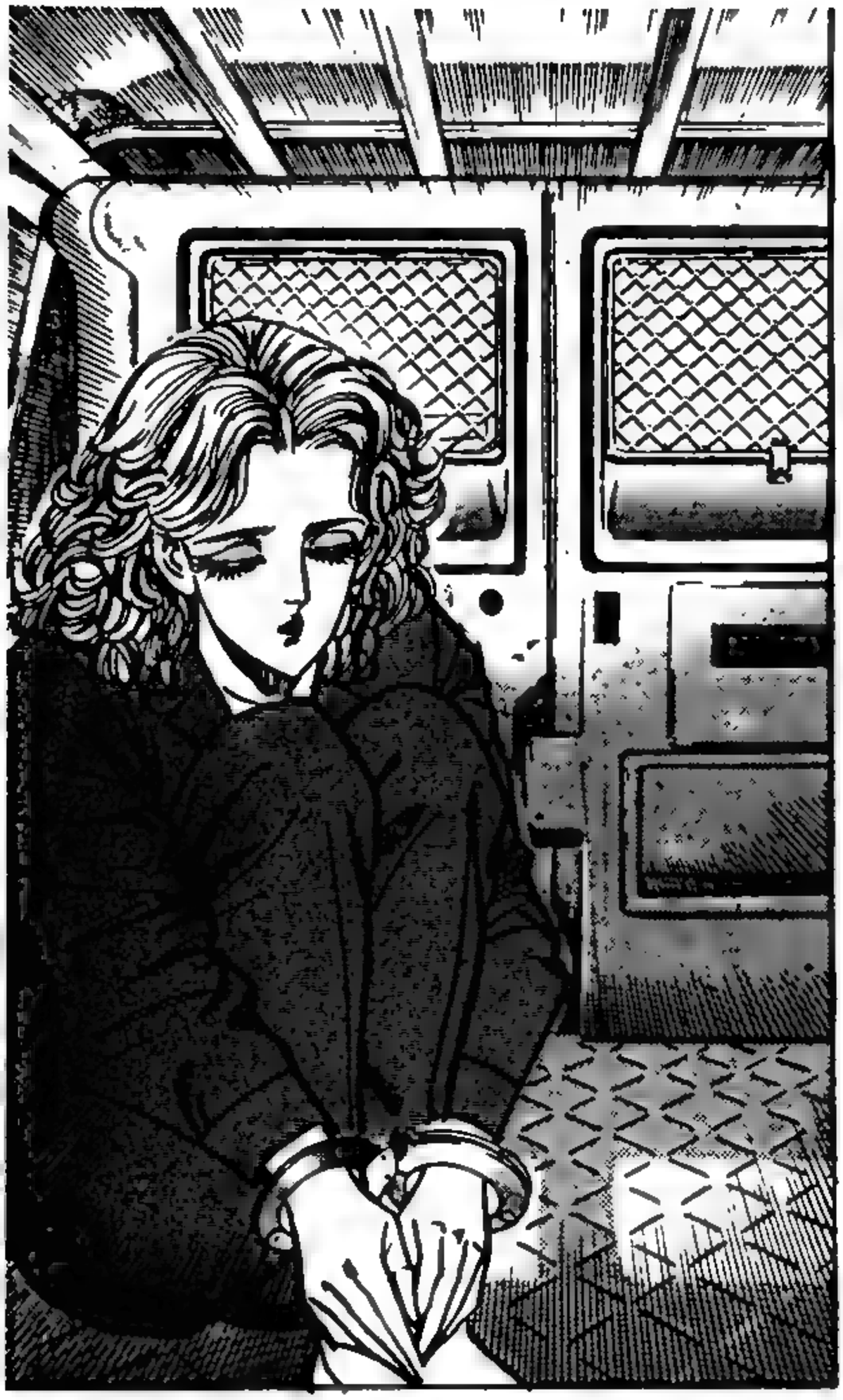
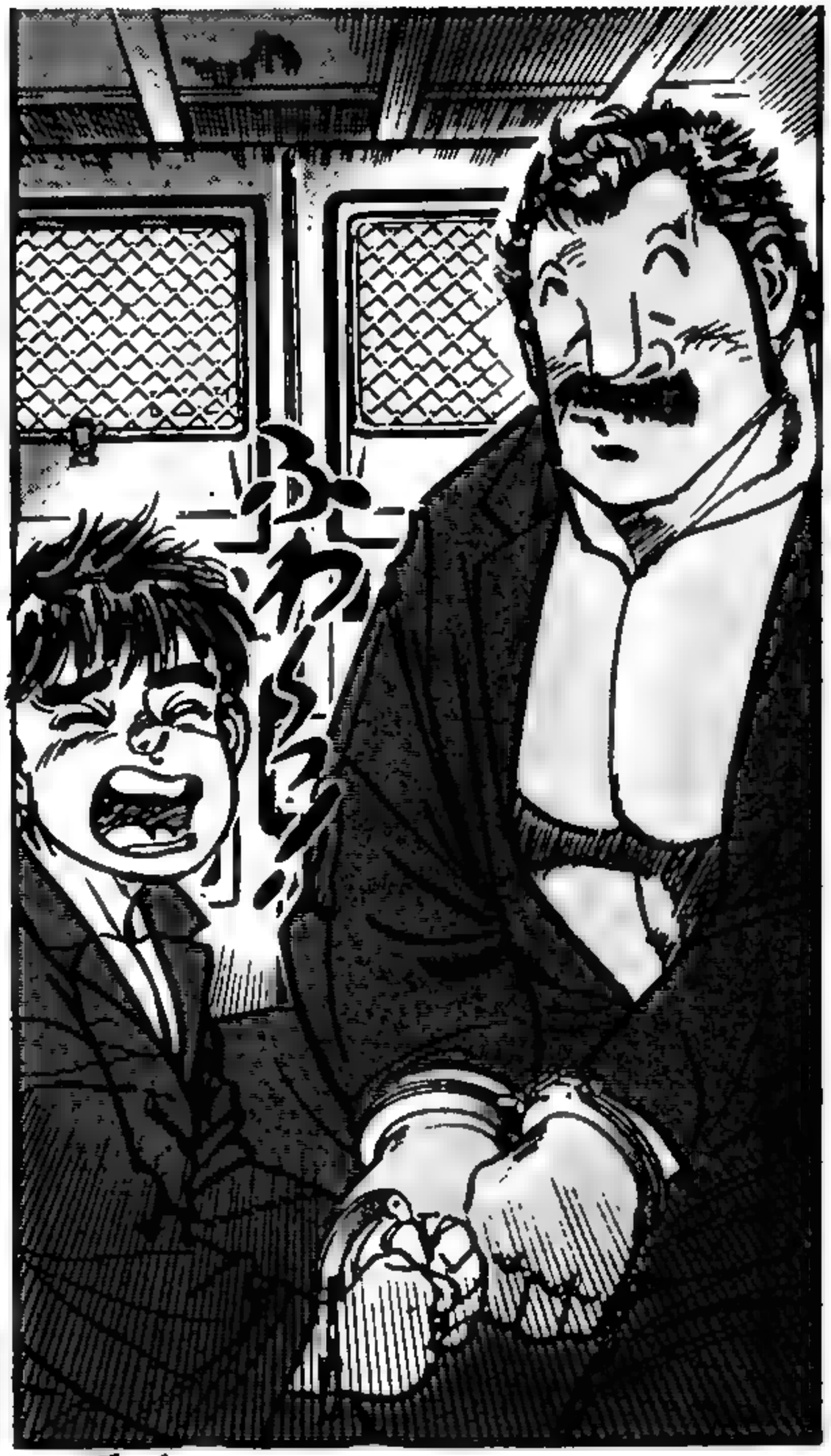
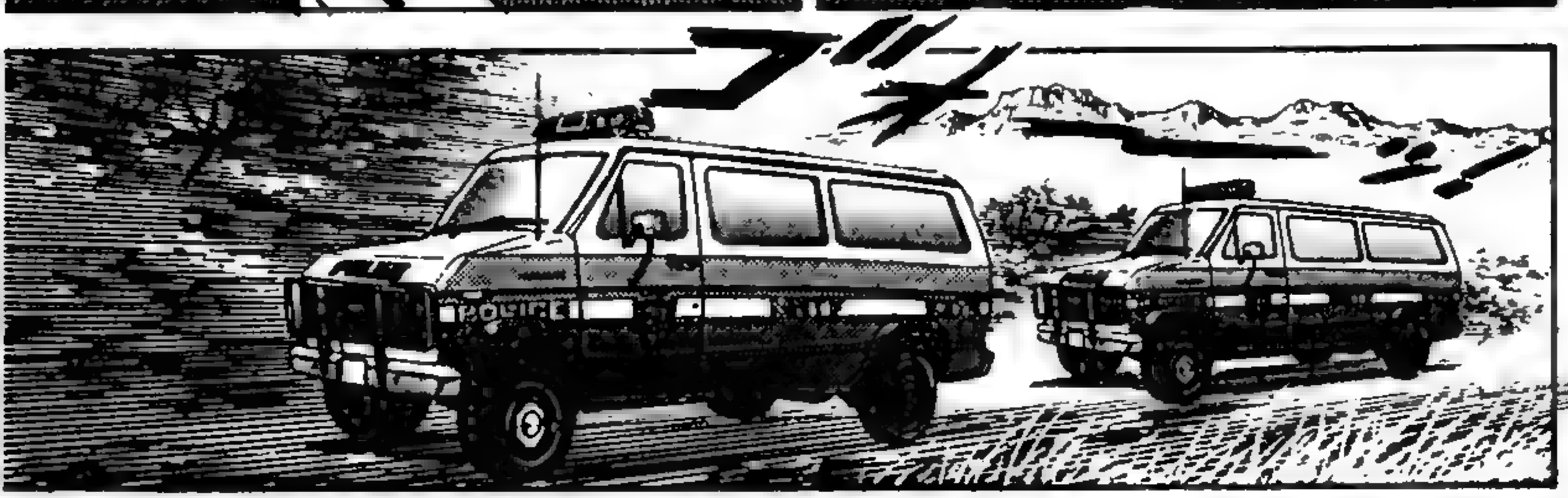
P.O.L.I.C.E



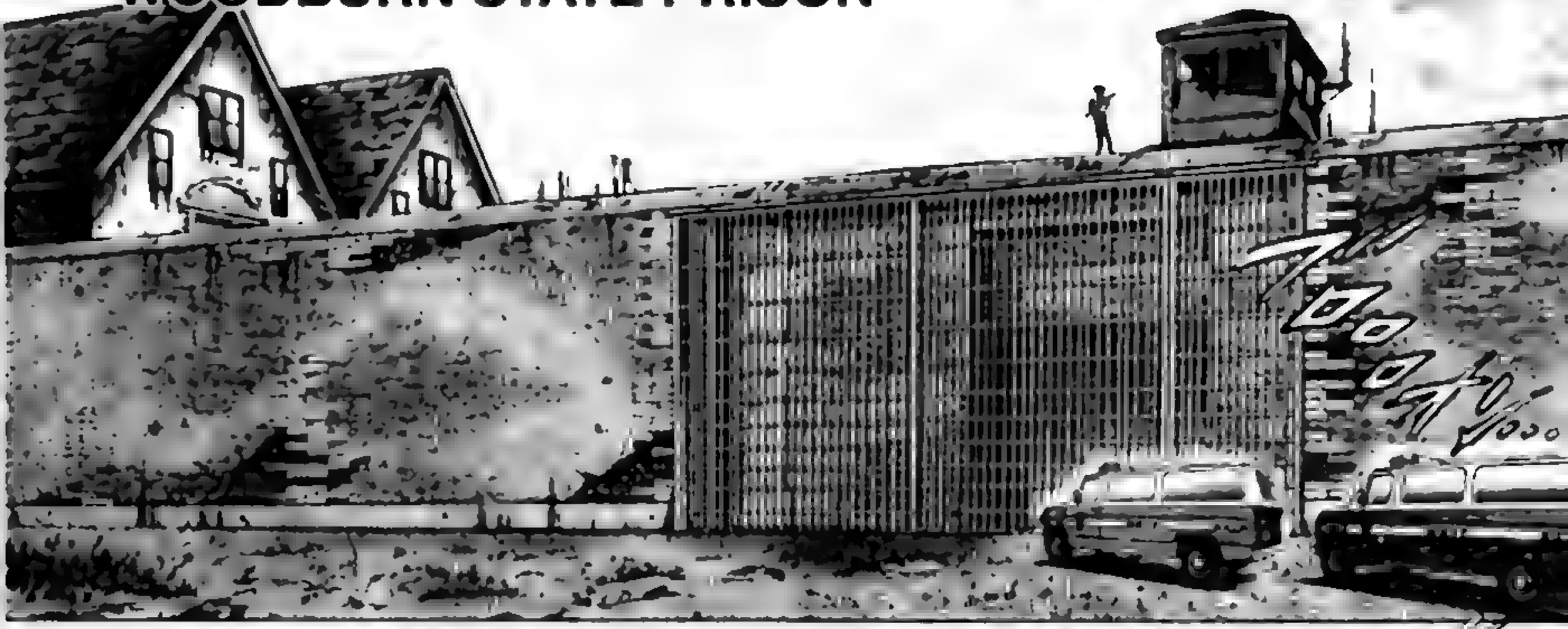




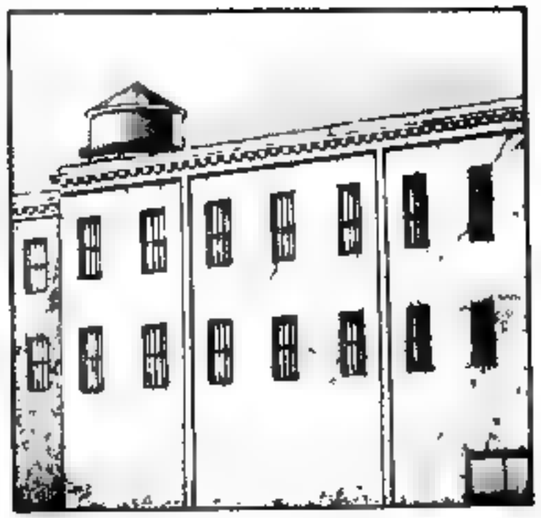

POLICE

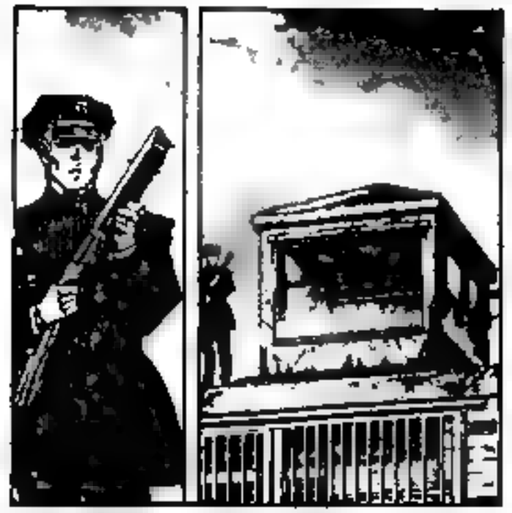
CAN I ASK YOU A QUES-TION?

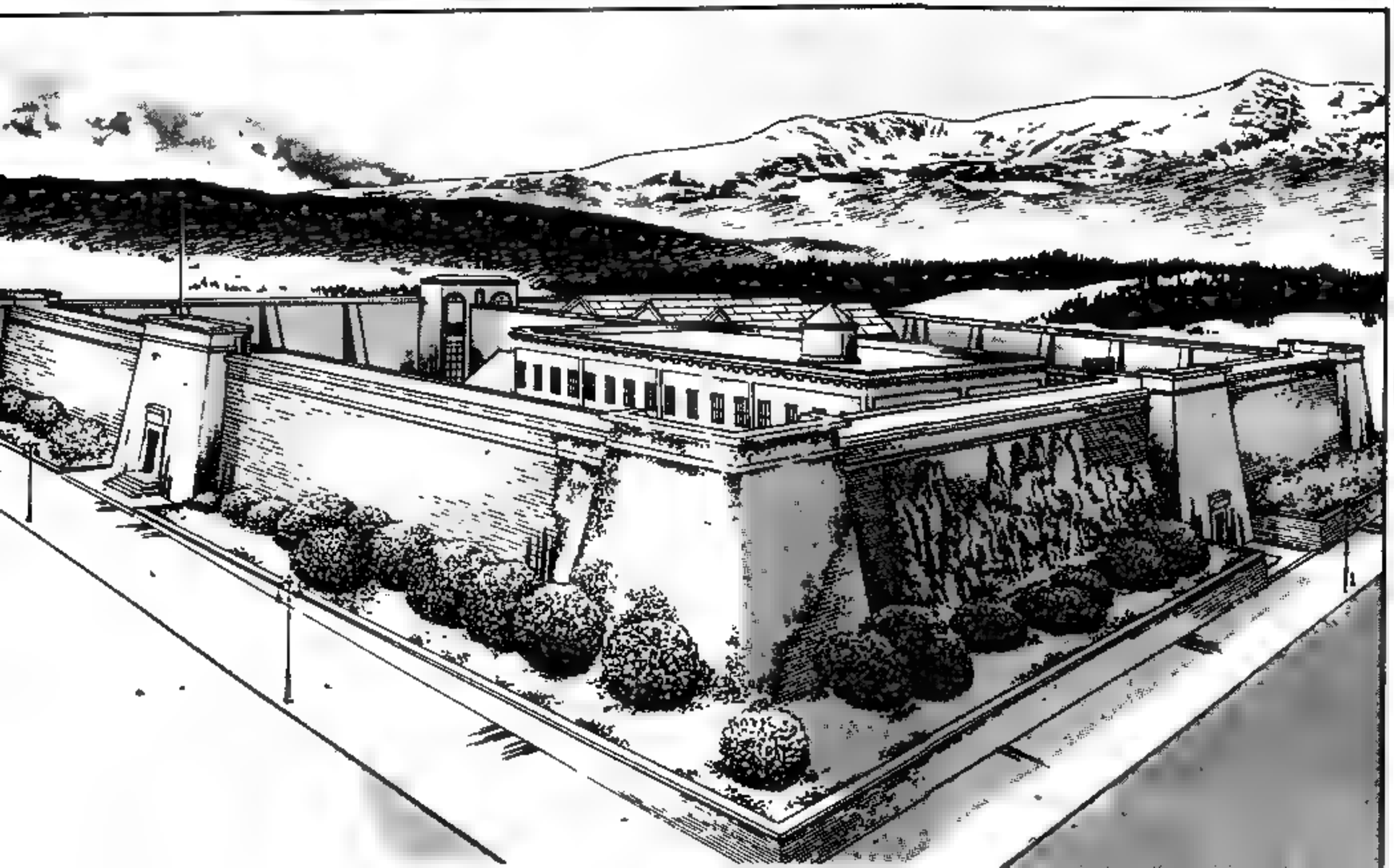
—WOODBURN STATE PRISON—



I'M BEG-GING YOU!!
PLEA-SE!!







SEE !?

COME ON, IT'S JUST A LITTLE MUSTACHE! IT'S NO BIG DEAL! LOOSEN UP!

SORRY, RULES ARE RULES !!

NOT THE STACHE! ANYTHING BUT THE STACHE!

IT'S NOT LIKE MY MUSTACHE IS A WEAPON...

W... WAIT!

STOP RESI-STING! GET ON THE GROUND !!

I'VE NEVER HEARD OF ANY-BODY KILLING SOMEBODY OR RESISTING GUARDS WITH THEIR MUS-TACHE...

WAAUGH! STOP! WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?

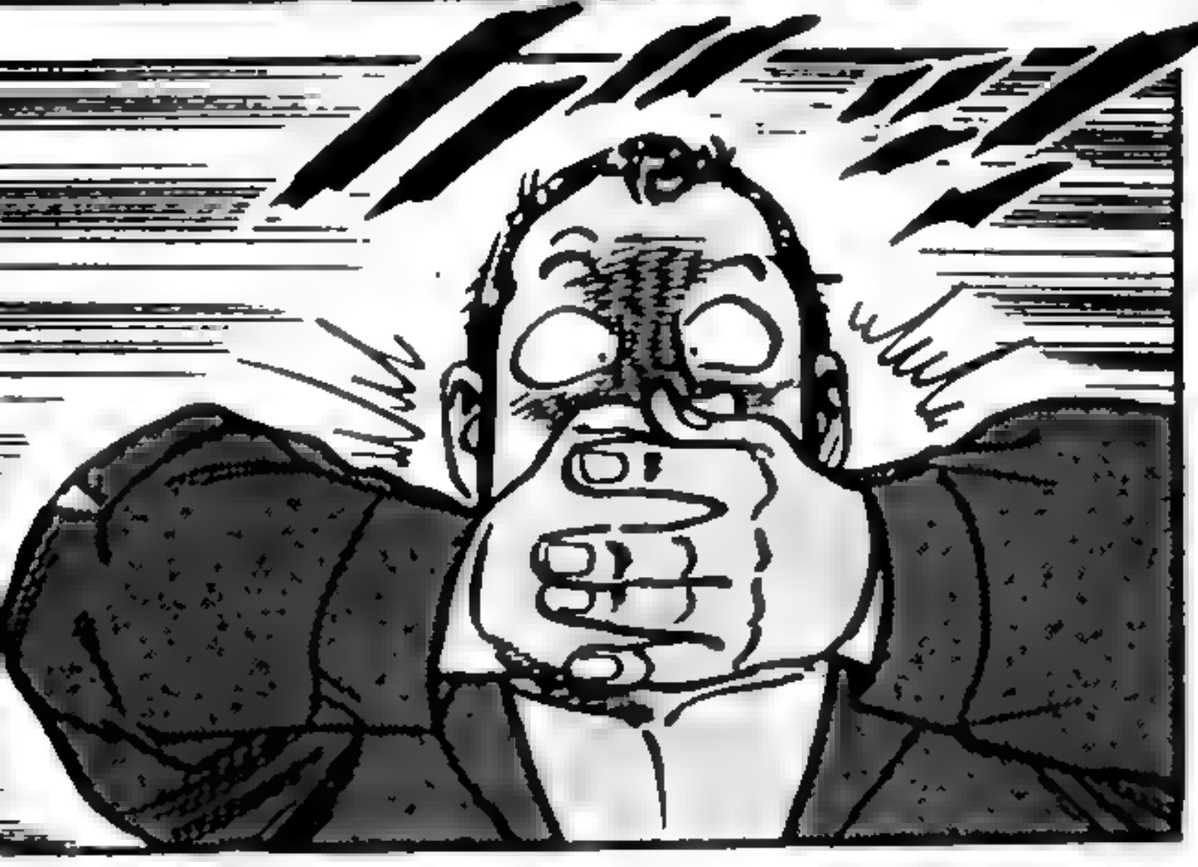
HOTHERFUCKERS!!

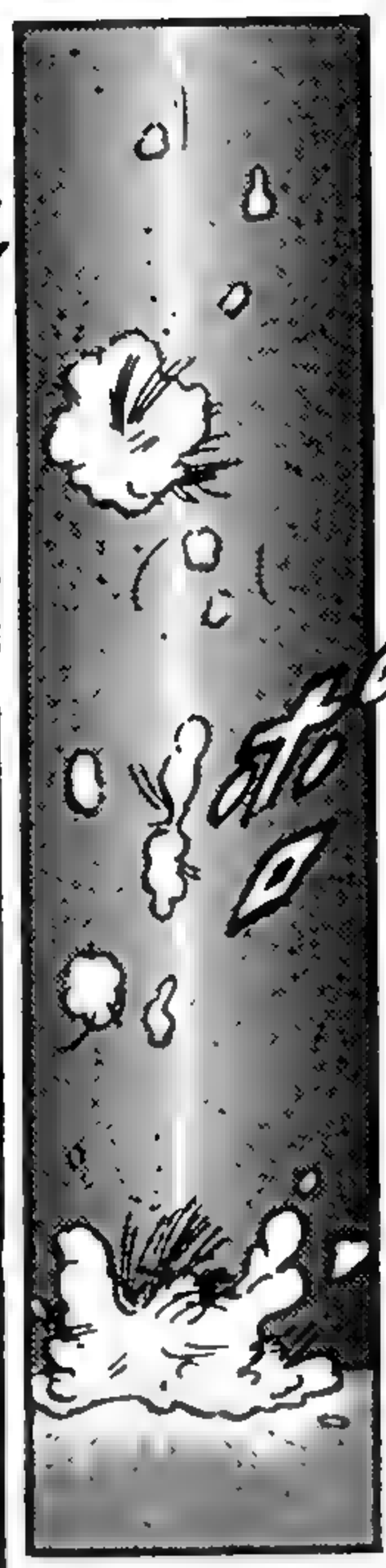
S-STOP MAKING A FUSS! WE'VE GOT A MISSION TO DO!

BESIDES, IF THEY DO SHAVE IT OFF, YOU CAN ALWAYS JUST DRAW IT BACK ON.

REMEMBER WHAT WE CAME HERE FOR, AND BEAR WITH IT!! PATIENCE, ALRIGHT!?

ㅋㅋ
ㅋㅋ
the hot one

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HEY, YOU'RE RIGHT!!
DAMN!! HE LOOKS WAY HUNKIER CLEAN-SHAVEN.

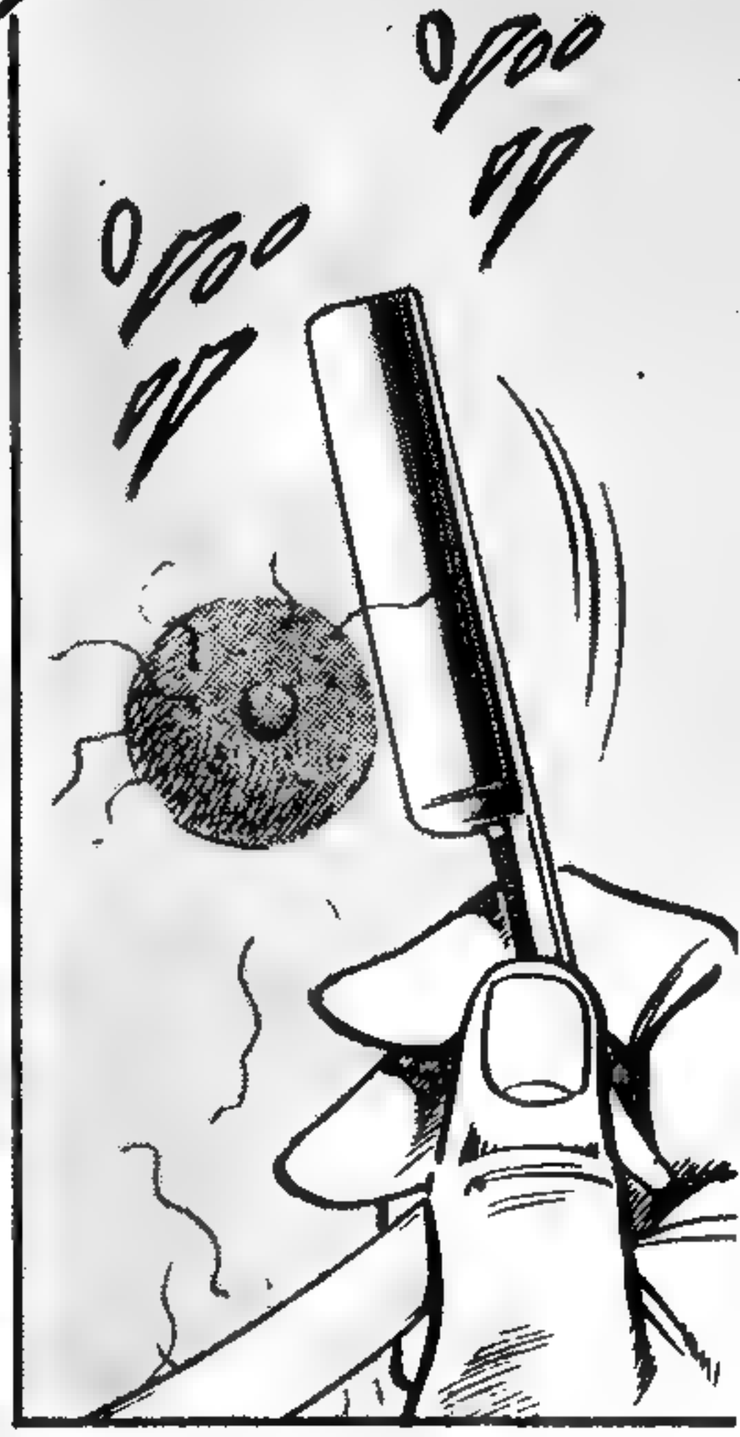
HE LOOKS SEXY FROM THE FRONT AND FROM THE SIDE!!

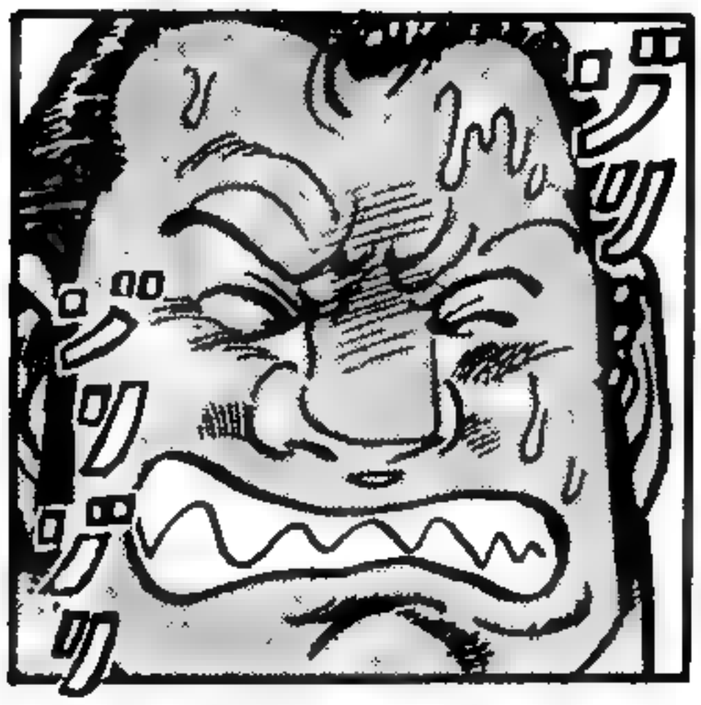
GOO

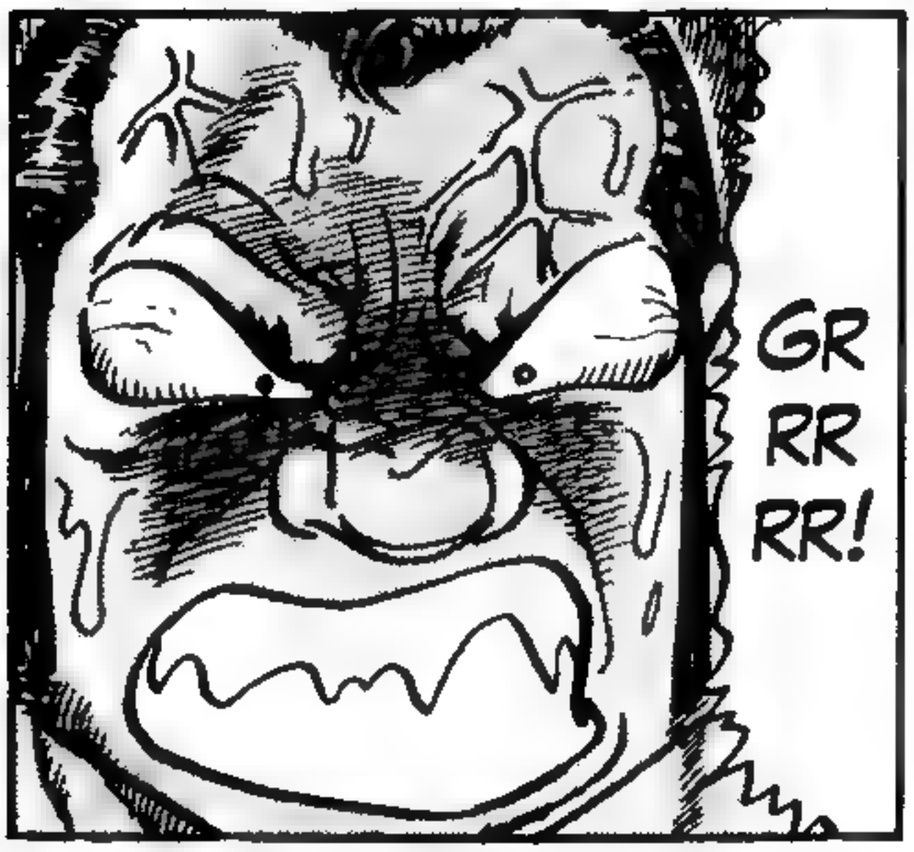
GOO

WHO THE FUCK WERE YOU TALKING ABOUT THERE?

BY THE WAY, I SEEM TO REMEMBER YOU SAYING SOMETHING ABOUT "MOTHERFUCKERS" A MINUTE AGO!!






GR
RR
RR!

WHY DON'T WE SHAVE ALL THE WAY DOWN HERE, WHILE WE'RE AT IT!?

PRO-
BLEM
!?

NAHAHAHA!! HEY, WHY DON'T WE CHOP IT OFF!?

OOH!! GUY'S HUNG LIKE A HORSE!

HEY THERE, HOT STUFF!!

TEE HEE HEE HEE HEE!

GOOD GRA-CIOUS!! WHAT A FUNNY FEELING ♥

—WARDEN'S OFFICE—

OR BOILED WATER, AS SOME PEOPLE CALL ME.

I'M THE WARDEN, DONALD WATER!!

UMM... MAYBE IT'S BECAUSE YOU "BOIL OVER" WHEN YOU GET MAD?

NOT A CHA-NCE IN HELL!!

CARE TO GUESS WHY!?

I'LL EVEN LET YOU OUT! ONLY FOR A DAY, THOUGH.

BOOZE, BITCHES, JUST SAY THE WORD AND YOU GOT IT!! IF YOU WANT A GUN OR A KNIFE OR SOME-THING, I'LL LET YOU USE IT JUST ONCE.

GOOD JOB!! YOU SEEM SMART AND MEEK ENOUGH, SO I'LL LET YOU HAVE ONE THING YOU WANT.

ALRIGHT, TWO WISHES IT IS!! HAHA-HAHAHAHAHA!

YOU SEEM JUST LIKE A HARD-BOILED DETECTIVE... SIR.

THE OTHER SENSE OF "BOILED" IS "HARD-BOILED"!

WAS SHE PRETTY, AT LEAST?

RAPE AND POSSESSION OF CONTROLLED SUBSTANCES. PRETTY PETTY CHARGES FOR A MAN OF YOUR STATURE.

HUH!?

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ROBERT GONZALES.

KINDA LIKE THIS.

THE WOMAN YOU RAPED.

OH!! OH, YEAH!! S-SHE WAS DROP DEAD FUCKIN' SEXY!

HUH...? THE WOMAN I...

AND I'M THINKING OF GIVING A HUNDRED OF THEM TO YOU, WARDEN, SIR.

YES, SIR. I ONLY STOLE GOLD, AND I'VE GOT A THOUSAND KILOS STASHED AWAY.

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モミ

ASIAN?

Y-YES, SIR.

GUEN TO HOO. HMPH!! A PETTY THIEF, I SEE.

NEXT!

OKAY, YOU'RE FREE TO GO.

ALRIGHT, THREE WISHES! HAHAHA-HAHAHA!

YES!!

HM!?

WAIT, BUT WHERE'S HIS MUS-TACHE?

S... SLEE... PY...

THE NAME'S GON-ZALES, BITCH!

YEAH, SLEEPY'S A VIOLENT COP WITH A STACHE. AIN'T NOBODY IN THE 34TH PRECINCT THAT'D DARE GET ON HIS BAD SIDE.

YOU SAID SOMETHING ABOUT A MUSTACHE.

I THOUGHT SO... BUT I GUESS I WAS WRONG.

FRIEND OF YOURS!?

EEEE

THERE'S COP NAMED SLEEPY IN NYC'S 34TH. INVESTIGATE HIM ASAP. I WANT TO KNOW EVERY TIME HE'S TAKEN A SHIT IN THE PAST SIX YEARS!

—FEMALE WARD—

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NOW, OPEN THOSE THIGHS !!

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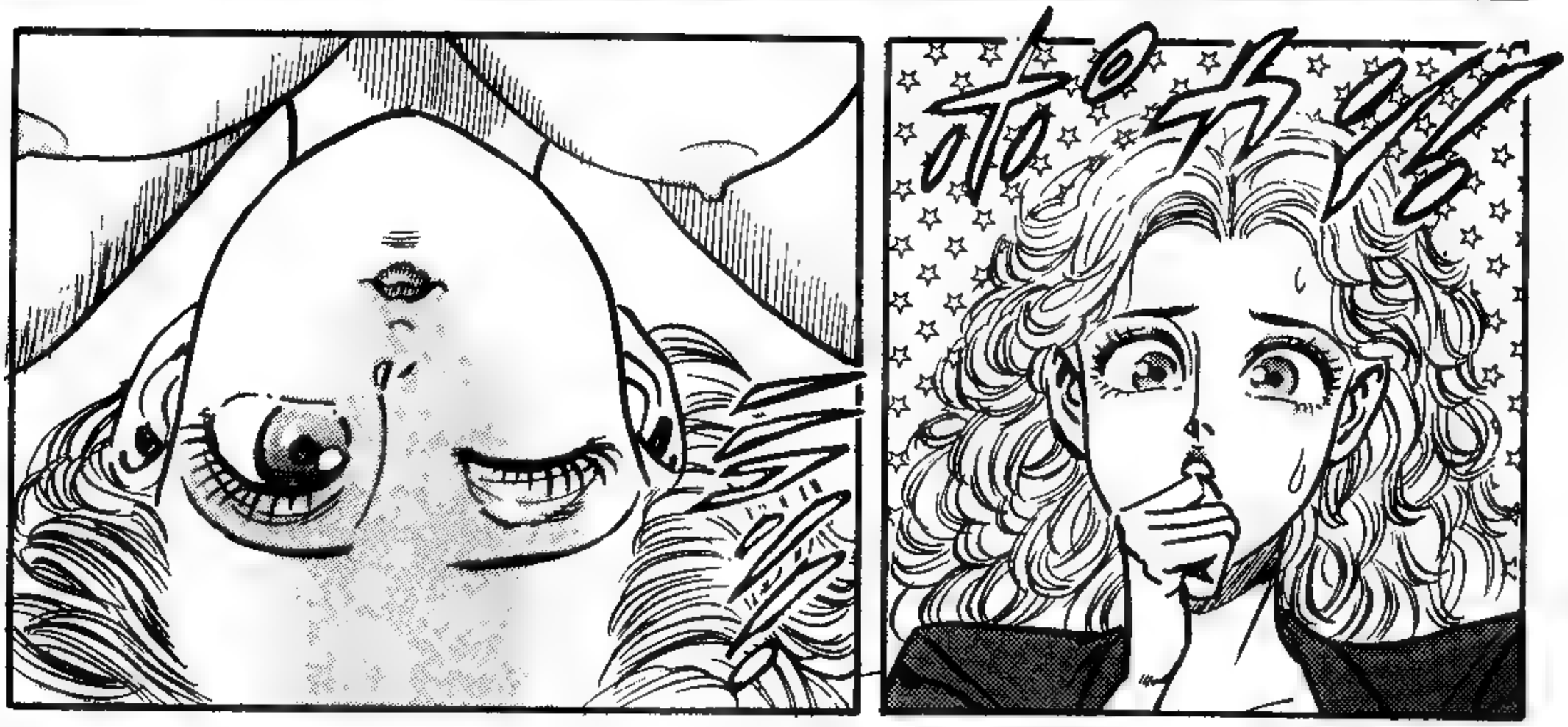
I'VE GOT NOTHING TO HIDE!

GO AHEAD AND LOOK! NOTHING'S BEEN IN MY VAGINA EXCEPT MEN'S PENISES!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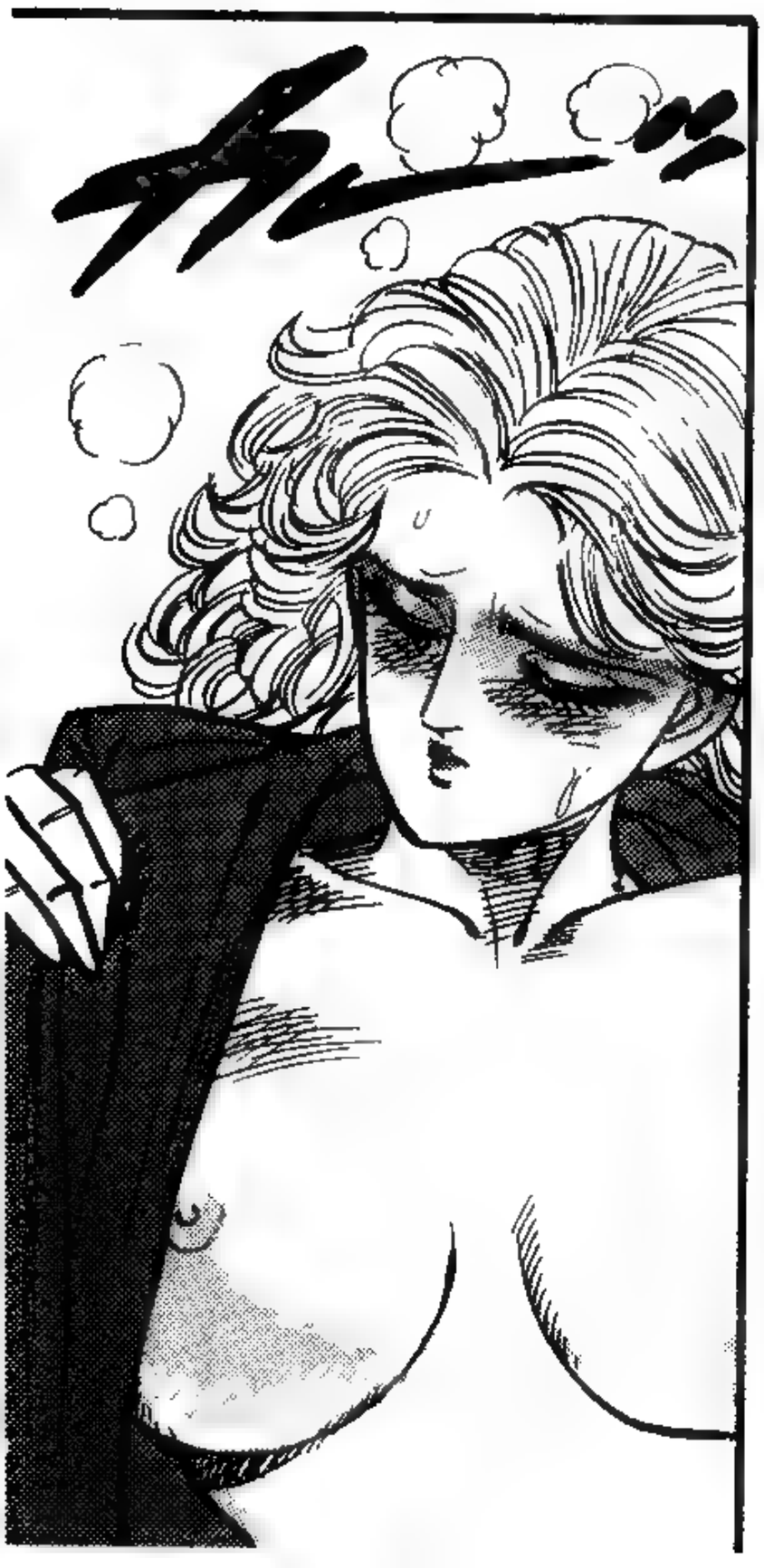
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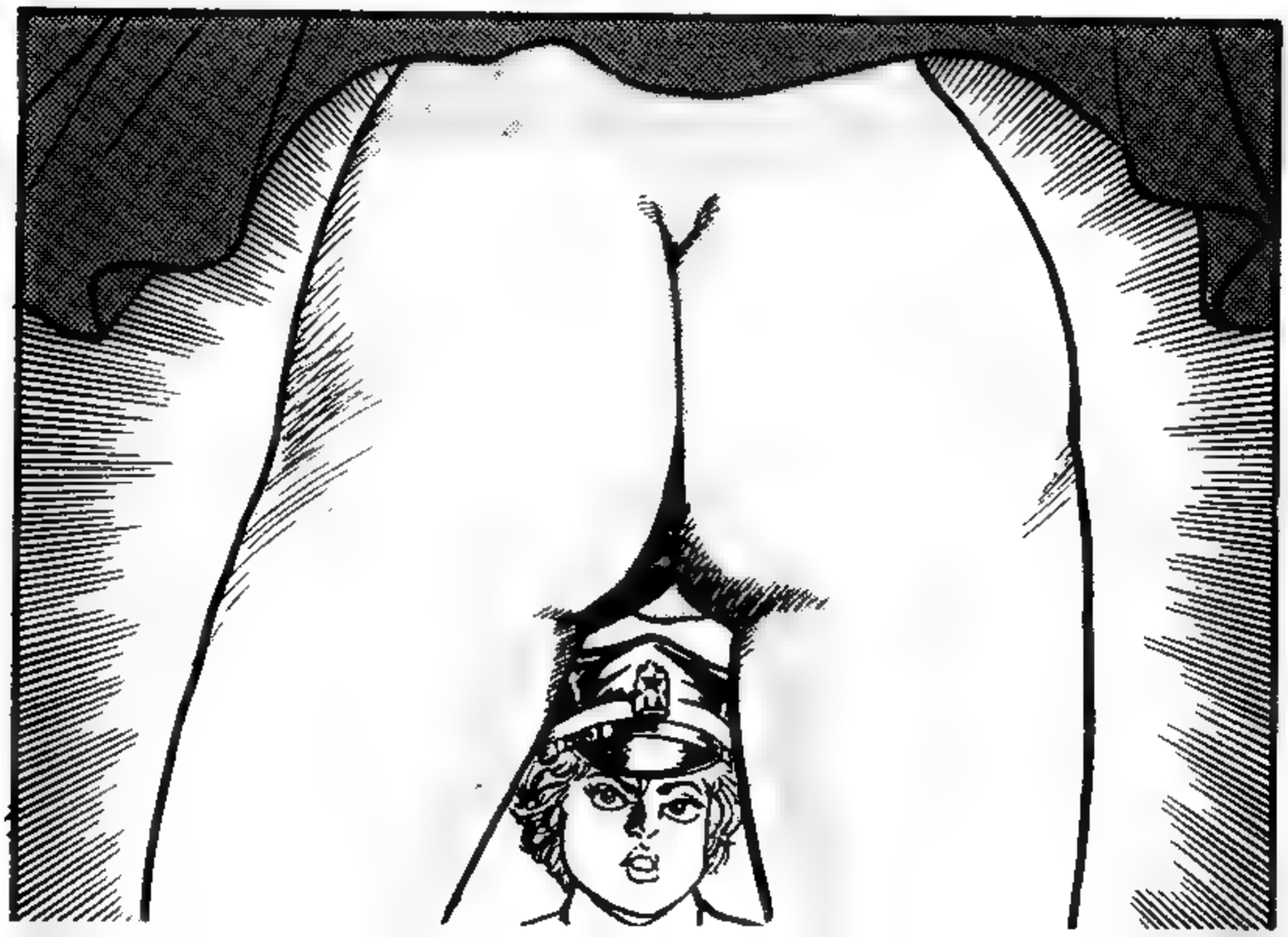

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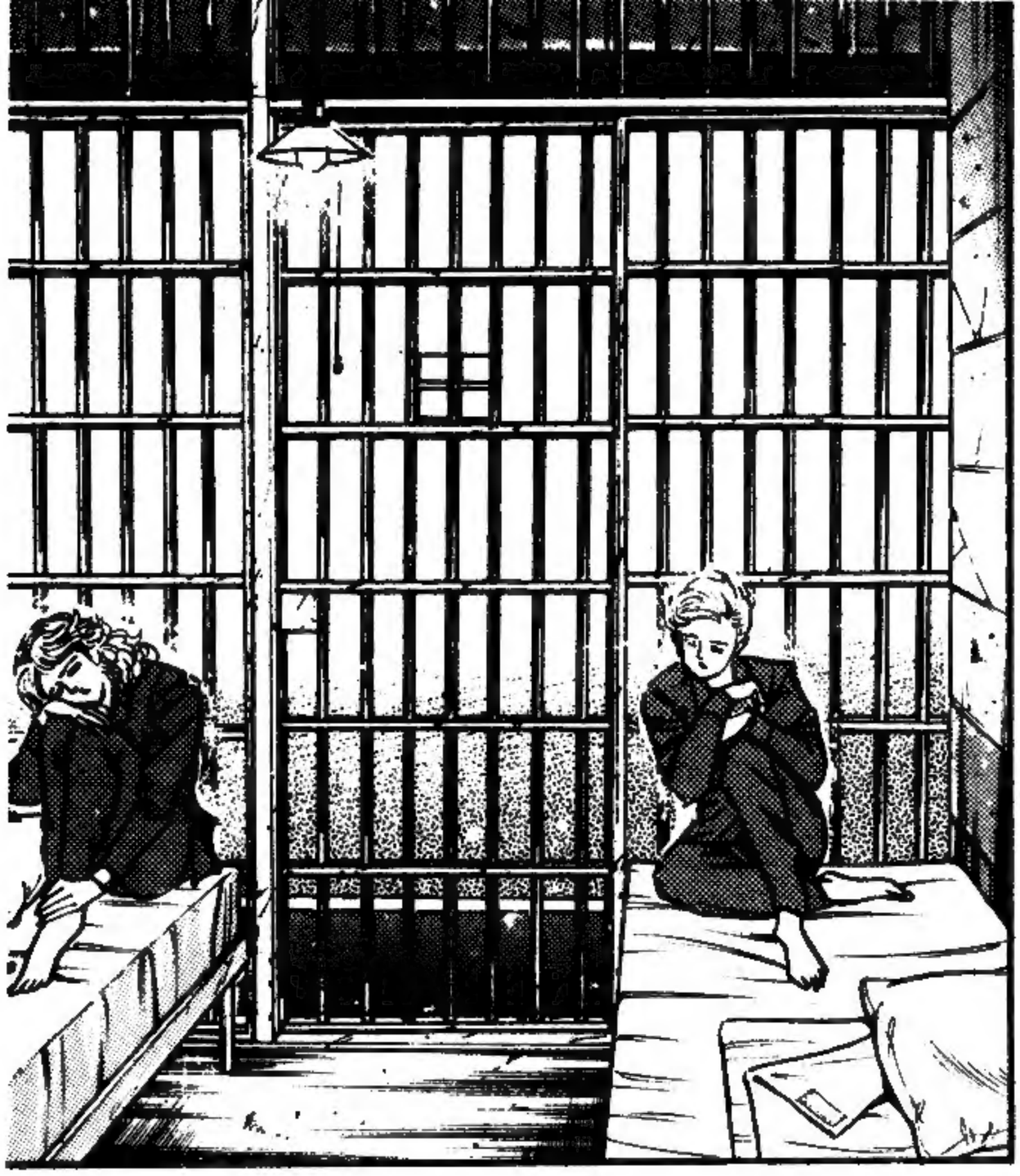
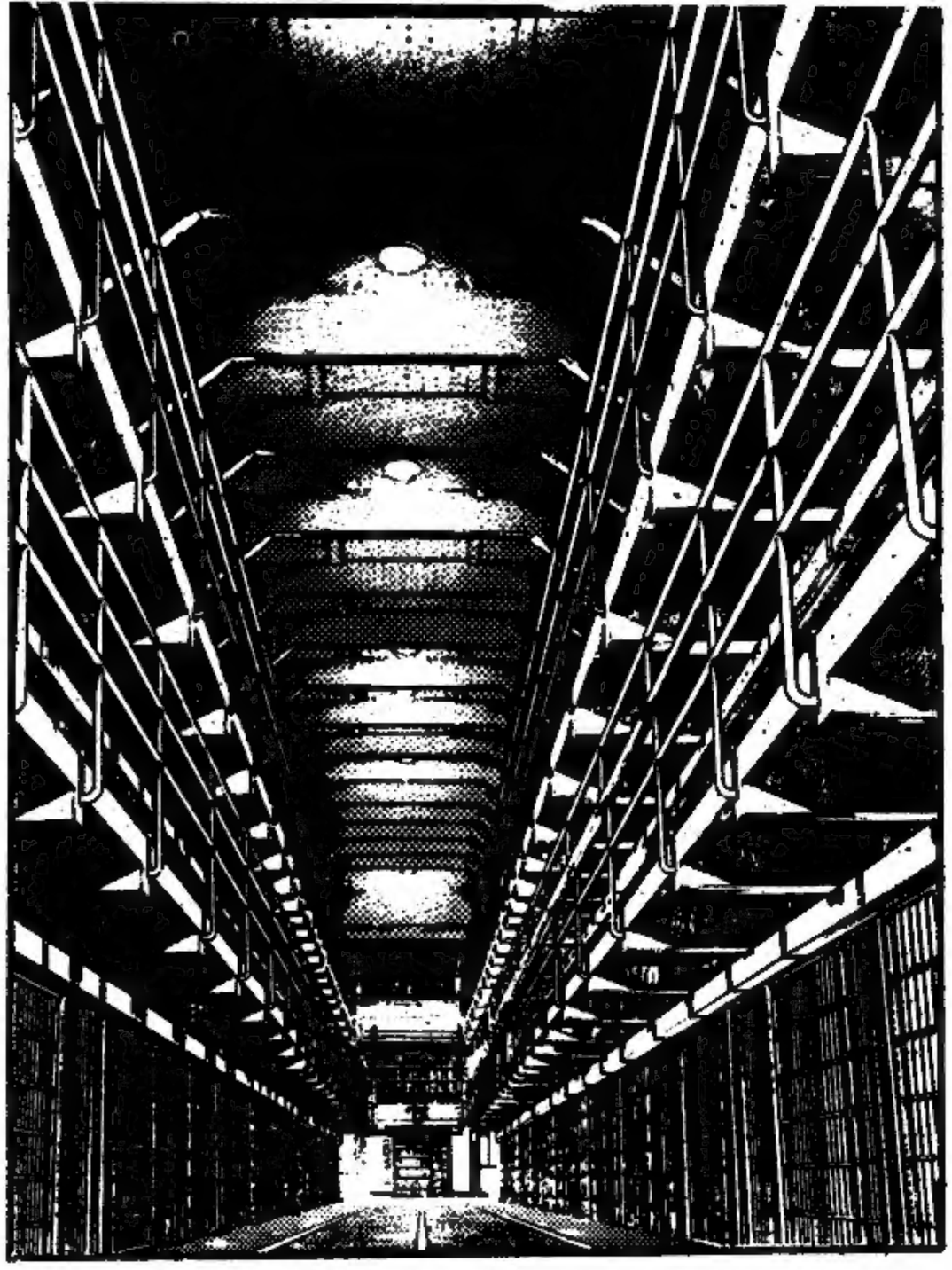
YOU THINK HE BLEW OUR COVER?

NEVER THOUGHT WE'D RUN INTO THAT SUMBITCH.

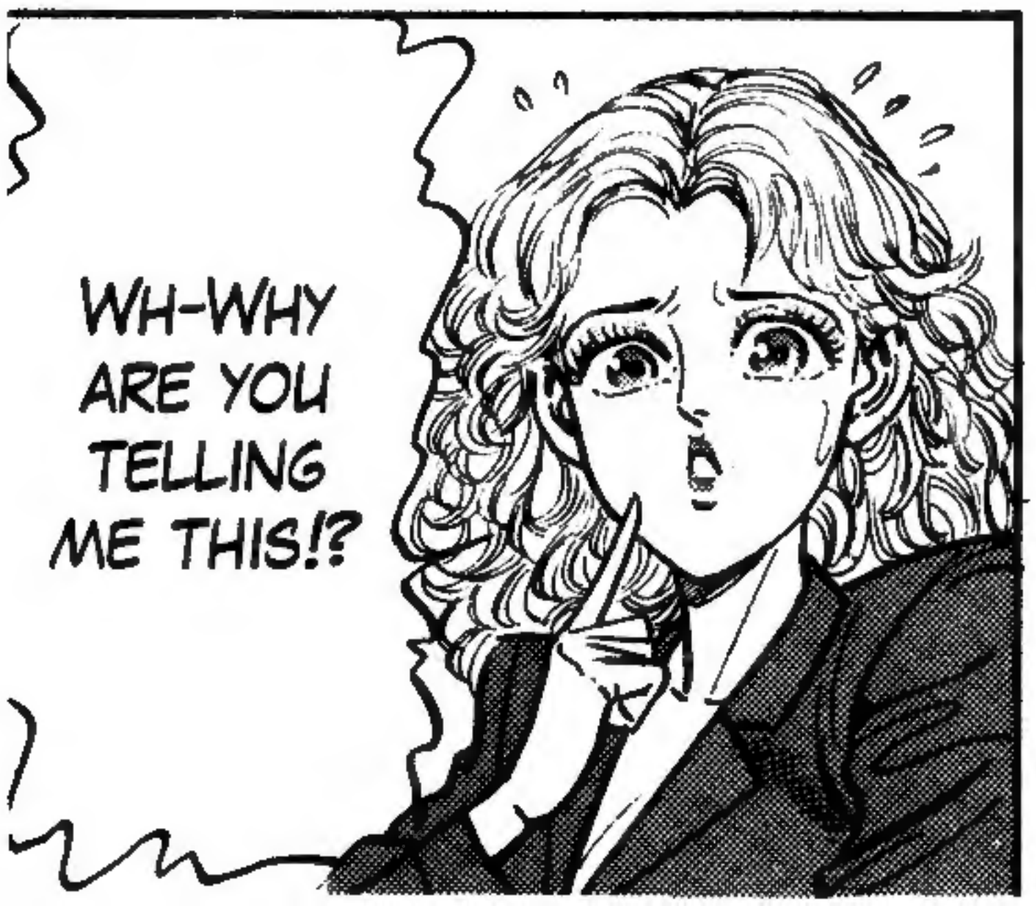
NAH, IT'LL BE FINE.





SO ANOTHER COMMITTEE MEMBER NAMED APLEW SNUCK IN DISGUISED AS AN INMATE, AND I'M HERE AS HIS CONTACT.

APPARENTLY THERE'S A LOT OF SHADY SHIT GOING ON AT THIS PRISON, AND THE PIC'S LOOKING INTO IT.



WHAT IF SLEEPY AND DAIZA-BUROH'S COVER'S ALREADY BEEN BLOWN...?

OH, NO!!

YOU'RE FAMOUS! YOU'VE EVEN ON TV SOMETIMES. YOU GUYS ARE HERE INVESTIGATING THIS PRISON TOO, RIGHT?

BECAUSE YOU'RE THAT POLICE DETEC-TIVE, AREN'T YOU? THE ONE WHO'S IN A TRIO WITH TWO COPS NAMED SLEEPY AND DAIZABUROH...

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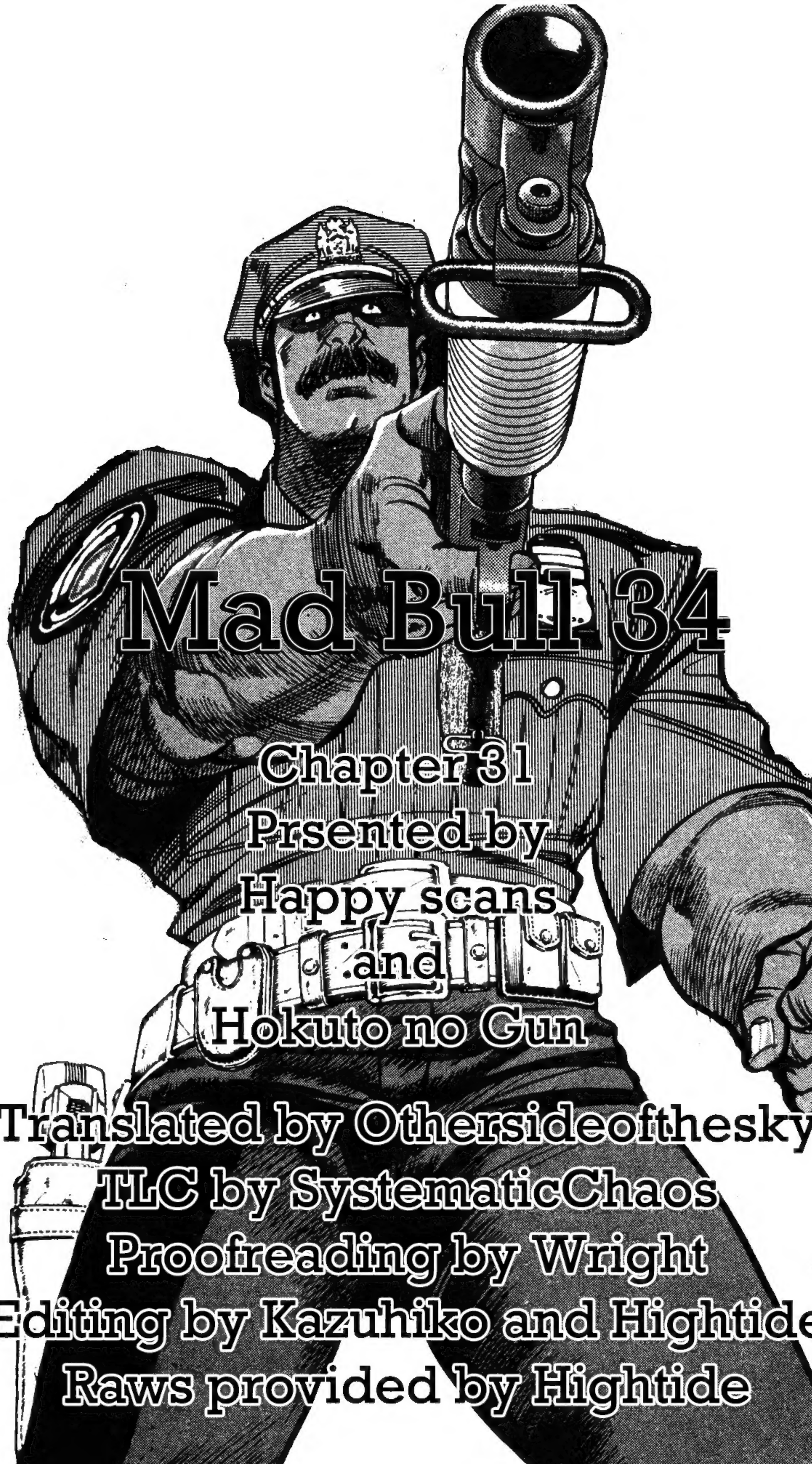
IT'S WEIRD!! IT'S MIDNIGHT, BUT THE LIGHTS ARE STILL ON.

SURE IS QUIET IN HERE.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Chapter 31
Prsented by
Happy scans
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